THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN

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BY JAMES G. HASSON.

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Cambria Freeman.

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$1.50 and postage per year in advance.

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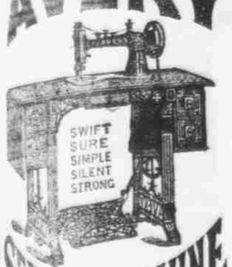

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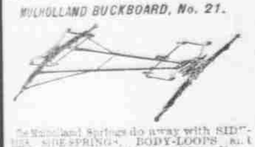

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AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

The Harpooner's Story.

New Bedford, June 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Forty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, RALPH Y. WINGATE.

The Trooper's Experience.

Masseu, Basutoland (S. Africa,) March 7, 1885.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure in testify to the high value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "velvit-sores." I had those sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly, T. K. BODEN,
Trooper, Cape Mounted Riflemen.

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Is the only thoroughly effective blood-purifier, the only medicine that eradicates the poisons of Scrofula, Mercury, and Contagious Disease from the system.

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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$2.50 Did It.

The persons named below had spent thousands of dollars in the aggregate to get relief from Rheumatism, but all to no purpose, until they tried the RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE, which costs two dollars and fifty cents. They say it quickly and completely cured them, and that they have since had no return of Rheumatic trouble.

We publish a little pamphlet (sent free to any address giving their testimony) as they gave it to us; but if you have any doubts about the matter, write any of those believed Rheumatics, and get an expression from them:

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The Russian Rheumatism Cure has saved every Rheumatic sufferer who has given it a fair trial.

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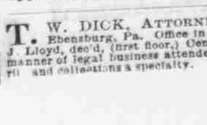

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SUSPENDED ANIMATION.

Astonishing Experience of an Indiana Farmer.

On the evening of June 18, 1868, George Wellington, an Indiana farmer, had a gathering of friends at his house. He was a man 42 years of age, and of robust health, and on this evening it was noticed that he was in particularly good spirits.

After the guests had departed he remarked to his wife that he felt more like singing and dancing than going to bed. They retired about half past 11 o'clock, and she was asleep before midnight.

The farmer was always out of bed at 5 o'clock, but on the morning following the party the wife awoke at 6 and found him still sleeping. When she attempted to arouse him she discovered that he was dead.

A doctor was sent for, and he arrived in the course of an hour to pronounce it a case of heart disease. He said the man had been dead three hours when the wife awoke. The undertaker came and prepared the body for burial.

It was remarked that the corpse retained a life-like appearance, and that none of the limbs grew rigid, but the two other physicians called in vigorously combatted the idea that he was in a trance and might be restored to life. Nevertheless, the wife and sons had a secret hope that death had not really come to him, and the funeral was put two days ahead.

The burial was to take place in a country graveyard, and most of the vehicles gathering at the house belonged to farmers. The usual ceremonies took place over the dead, and the coffin was brought out and placed in the hearse.

While the procession was forming, a team attached to an empty wag n came down the road, running away. The wagon collided with the hearse and the latter vehicle was upset and the coffin flung out. Four or five men ran to pick it up, but before a hand had touched it, a voice was heard, saying:

"For God's sake, let me out of this!"

The people at first moved back in affright, but as the voice continued to address them the coffin was righted and opened, and Wellington was found struggling to get out.

With a little assistance he pulled himself out of the box and walked into the house and sat down in a chair. In half an hour he had his clothes on and was moving around among the amazed people, to whom he related this experience.

"I did not fall asleep until some time after midnight. When I awoke the clock was striking 5. I made a move to get out of bed, but, to my great amazement, I could stir neither hand nor foot. I had the full use of my ears, but I did not open my eyes.

"I argued at first that I was not yet wide awake, but when my wife shook me and called me by name and I could not respond by even moving an eyelid, I became satisfied that I was in a trance. My mind was never clearer, and my hearing was painfully acute.

"I made effort after effort to throw off the great weight which seemed to be holding me down, but I could not bend toe or crook a finger. However it was only after the doctor had pronounced me dead that I felt any alarm.

"Up to that time it had seemed as if I could soon manage to get rid of the spell. Had a pistol been fired in the room I am sure the spell would have been broken. After the doctor's verdict I felt sure that I should be buried alive.

"But was I alive? All of a sudden this query flashed across my brain, and I was troubled more than I can tell you. As I had never died before, how was I to know the sensations? Could the dead hear and think? Was the mind of a corpse in active operation? It was a problem I could not solve.

"Not a word was spoken near me which I did not catch, and fully understand. When the two other doctors pronounced me dead I made up my mind that I was dead, and that the end had come. I had been taught to believe that the spirit of the dead ascended to heaven, and that the dead were dead in mind as well as body. It was a base deception. I felt indignant that it was so.

"As an instance of the acuteness of my hearing, let me explain that after I was placed in the coffin the receptacle was moved over to an open window in the parlor, where it was supported on sawhorses.

"Two of my neighbors took seats on a wagon box in the barnyard, fully 200 feet away, and for an hour conversed of my death in ordinary tone of voice. I did not miss one single word of the conversation, as both afterward admitted.

"I could hear every tick of the kitchen clock and much of the conversation of the women in the up-stairs rooms.

"On the night previous to the funeral, about half-past ten o'clock, and while the two men sitting up with the corpse were reading, I heard two men climb the fence into the barnyard, cross the yard, and enter the barn. After a few minutes they came out, and I heard the jingle of something carried by one of the pair. I could not make out what was going on, but learned afterward. The two men stole a horse from a field opposite my barn, and they entered my premises in search of a bridle.

"I heard the people assemble for the funeral, and as I caught a word from this one or that one I identified them by the sermon, but when the minister spoke of me I could not take it as personal. It was as if the name and person belonged to some one I had known years before.

"I knew when I was carried out and placed in the hearse, and I am certain that I heard the clatter of the team running away before anybody sighted them. When the people began to call out in affright I felt that same fear of being hurt that any live man does. I heard them trying to back the hearse out of the way to let the team go by, but they were not quick enough.

"As the collision came my eyes opened and my speech was restored, and from that moment I was all right."

Managing Mrs. Arp.

Bill Arp gives a bit of domestic life that will be appreciated by other husbands:

"The children lose their pocket knives and Mrs. Arp scolds and declares they shall never have another, never! And sure enough she buys them another before Saturday night.

"I wonder where she gets all her money. She always has money. I go to bed first every night and am asleep in two minutes, but she don't come in until away in the night. She is reading a love story in the parlor and my money slips away just as easy.

"She always did have an idea that it was my business to keep her in money, and I reckon it is.

"She gave me a pair of shoes the other day. She is mighty good to me."

Matrimony Enlightened Them.

A Brooklyn blind couple were married eighteen months before they saw the error of their ways.

They are now applying for a divorce.—[Kentucky State Journal.

THE GERMAN WOMAN'S KNITTING.

Where Knitting Needles Click Perpetually and the Stocking Is Immortal.

I have just returned from a tour through the provinces of Brandenburg and Silesia.

I do not propose to give a narrative of the impressions I have received on my trip. Only one feature in my intercourse with the people of the provincial towns shall be mentioned that impressed itself very forcibly upon my mind as being characteristic of the German female.

Strangers who are admitted into the houses of German families cannot help being puzzled at seeing every German woman—of all ranks, from ten years up to eighty—make the uninterrupting use of her knitting needles the be-all and end-all of her outdoor existence.

I say out-door, advisedly; for within cooking alternates with knitting. In the provinces you can hardly see a female native improvided with her everlasting "strickzeug." At the beer gardens, at the cafes, at places of amusement, the *frau* and *fraulein* knit and knit, as if their whole soul, like an Irishwoman's money, lay within a stocking heel.

For it is none of your pretty, young ladylike, fancy-hair looking fantasies which those five resolute needles perpetrate. No, the works of their p ints are solid, uncompromising coverings for the feet of husband, brother, son and daughter.

The rise and progress of a pair of German stockings, which I took on several occasions special pains to watch carefully, strongly reminded me of a certain glass of hot punch.

A jolly old Irish farmer in western New York, whom I well remember, was wont to boast that he never on any occasion drank more than one glass of punch at one sitting. This was perfectly true, but it was equally car ain that he was never known to go to bed sober.

The old gentleman, after supper, used to manufacture a potent glass. After sipping a few spoonfuls he would complain that it wanted sugar. A lump or two were added. Then it was too sweet. A somewhat too liberal infusion of pure water required a second dose of whiskey. Then a little more sugar was added, and so on, until, under the delusive name of one glass, a round dozen or so had been imbibed.

Now, in a somewhat analogous manner is a German stocking pre-served by its thrifty owner to a venerable old age.

When the foot, after careful mending, is irretrievably gone, a new one is knit on the upper part, and when this in its turn becomes superannuated, a new leg is joined to the foot. This operation being several times repeated, the article in question enjoys an immortality of stockinghood, although, like the frame which it helps to cover, its substance is perpetually renewed.

The German ladies hold in high contempt all females unskilled in this particular branch of industry.

Even in public places where ladies attend, they seldom go unprovided with the indefatigable needles, which seems to fill up every unoccupied moment of waiting.

One advantage, or disadvantage, as the case may be, of this mechanical industry is the free license which it permits to the exercise of the tongue—a privilege by no means neglected by either *frau* or *fraulein*.

I remember once to have heard Coney Island described by an eccentric tourist as the "sea-bathingest and whiskey-drinkingest place he had ever visited." With equal truth might almost any provincial town in Germany be described as one of the "knittingest and smokingest places in the world."—[New York Sun.

WHY MAIDS WILL WED.

A good wife rose from her bed one morn
And thought with nervous dread,
Of the piles on piles of clothes to be washed
And the dozen of mouths to be fed.
"There's the meals to get for the men in the field,
And the children to fix away to school,
And all the milk to be skimmed and churned—
And all to be done this day."

It had rained in the night and all the wood
Was wet as it could be,
There were puddings and pies to bake
And a loaf of rank to be;
And the day was hot, and her aching head
Throbbed wearily as she said:
"It maidens but knew what good wives know
They'd not be in haste to wed."

"Annie, what do you think I told Ned Brown?"
Called the farmer from the well—
And a flush crept up to his bronzed brow
And his eyes half lassitude fell.
"It was this:" And coming near he smiled.
"It was this: That you are the best
And the dearest wife in town."

The farmer went back to the field,
And the wife, in a smiling, absent way,
Sang snatches of tender little songs
She'd not sung in many a day.
And the pain in her head was gone and her eyes
Were as white as the foam of the sea,
And her butter as sweet and golden as it could be.

The night came down—
The good wife smiled to herself as she said:
"'Tis so sweet to labor for those we love
It is not strange that maids will wed."
[Detroit Free Press.

The Universal Name.

It was not long ago that a friend of the writer was traveling with a party of excursionists in the mining regions of Pennsylvania. She was a single lady, and did not know any of her male companions even by name.

She went down into a mine with the other tourists, and with a woman's natural curiosity thought she would investigate a little for herself.

The consequence was that she got lost, and found herself in a labyrinthine passage, whose windings she could not follow to the sunlight. Vague visions of death by starvation floated before her mind, and she was puzzled for a few minutes to know what to do.

Feminine wit finally came to her aid, and she shouted at the top of her voice:

"John!"

Presently the answer came back:

"What do you want?"

"I wish you would help me to find my way out of this hole," was the reply, and almost immediately a manly form was at her side which dexterously piloted her to the open day.

She was not acquainted with her kind rescuer, but she said she was sure there was no John in every crowd, and could make no mistake if she called for him.—[Boston Budget.

The Farmer's Wife.

Stumps, the farmer, has married a city girl who is trying to learn country ways. She has heard her husband say that he must buy a dog, and responds:

"Oh, yes! do Chawles buy a setter dog. He can be a watch dog at night and set on the eggs all day, for I can't make the hens set, though I've held 'em down for an hour at a time."—[Life.

WANTED, A NOVELTY.

"There Is No New Thing Under the Sun."

We unite in hailing the electric telegraph as the wonder of the age, but the idea is as old as 1637, at least. Scherwent r in that year explains how two individuals can communicate with each other by means of the magnetic needle.

In 1746 Le Monnier, by a series of experiments in the Royal Gardens in Paris, showed how electricity could be transmitted through wire 950 fathoms in length, and in 1753 there was a remarkable descript on of the electric telegraph in the Scots Magazine, in an article entitled "An Expeditious Method of Conveying Intelligence," by Charles Marshall. In 1774 we find an electric telegraph in full working order, and capable of transmitting messages.

It is to the invention of George Louis Le sage, of Geneva, who announced it in 1780. His instrument was composed of twenty-four metallic wires, separate from each other and inclosed in a non-conducting substance. Each wire ended in a stalk, mounted with a little ball of elder wood suspended by a silk thread. When a stream of electricity, no matter how slight, was sent through the wire, the elder ball at the end was repelled, such movement designating one letter of the alphabet.

A few years later, in Arthur Young's "Travels in France," we read of a similar machine, the invention of a M. Lomond, of Paris.

Photography is only a skillful development of a very old idea. Sun-painting by the daguerreotype was known to Leonardo da Vinci in the fifteenth century. The art then lay in oblivion till 1760, when it was clearly indicated in a book published in Paris, entitled "Giphantie," written by Tiphanie de la Roche.

Josiah Wedgwood, Sir Humphry Davy, and James Watt made experiments on the action of light upon nitrate of silver at the beginning of the present century, and many years after, among the old how ehold lumber of Watt's partner, Matthew Boulton, was found a representation of the old premises at Soho, on a silvered copper plate, apparently taken by some such process.

We often hear the Thames tunnel cited as an example of the wonderful genius of modern engineering, but the tunnel under the Euphrates at ancient Babylon was equally wonderful, and that under the wide mouth of the harbor at Marseilles was a greater enterprise, while both these ancient works were as skillfully executed as the modern.

In a museum at Venice there are numerous life-arms of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries that forestall many of our most recent improvements, such as revolving pistols, rifled muskets, and breech-loading cannon.

Steam locomotion by sea and land had always been a dream of scientists. As early as 1543 Blasco de Garay tried to accomplish it in the harbor of Barcelona. Denis Papin made a similar attempt at Cassel in 1705. But it was not till the problem of the steam engine had been solved by Watt that the idea of steam locomotion could be put in practice.

Though Denis Papin was unsuccessful in his attempt to effect steam locomotion, to him is due the credit of having first thrown out the idea of atmospheric locomotion, and another Frenchman, Gautney, in 1782, projected a method of conveying parcels and merchandise similar to the now familiar pneumatic tube.

The reaping-machine is an old invention. Barnabe Goo e, in a book translated from the German, entitled "The Whole Arte of Husbandrie," published in 1577, speaks of it as a worn-out invention—a thing "which was wont to be used in France. The device was a lowe kinde of carre, with a couple of wheeles, and the front armed with sharp sycckes, whiche, forced by the beaste through the corne, did cut down al before it. This tricke might be used in level-ll and champion countreys, but with us it wolde make but ill-favored worke."

Gunpowder was known to the Romans, though they only used it for fireworks, and the secret of the terrible and destructive Greek fire has been lost altogether.

Suspension bridges were known in China for centuries, and the people of the same country used coal gas regularly for lighting purposes long before we did.

A Minister's Life in Dakota.

A young man who lately graduated from the Yale Theological School has gone out to Northern Dakota to engage in missionary work. In a recent letter he writes:

"Out on an ocean of plain are a few houses the size of hen-coops—these form Hoskins, my present abode. Not a drop of paint sullies the virgin color of the boards. One room below, a loft above, in which a dozen of us sleep.

"And Hoskins is the county seat, and the county is larger than the State of Rhode Island.

"I preached in a store. The 'boys' sat on the counter; the women on chairs brought from various shanties. Moreover, the 'boys' carried over an organ, filled a small vase with flowers, and then we held service.

"But make no mistake. Half of these 'boys' are college graduates. We have numerous lawyers who have come here to take several hundred acres of land of a generous government. I go botanizing with a delicious chap from Ann Arbor.

"Not a drop of liquor is sold; the fellows are all wild to have a church here; they are willing to bring boards fifty miles distant; for a near neighbor is he who lives a dozen miles away. A Methodist clergyman thinks nothing of trudging twenty-four miles and preaching a sermon.

"Then the sun—it beats fiercely down, but the half-gale that is continually blowing mitigates the intensity of the heat.

"Finally, we have a paper, and we love it, too. It gives us a column about Bill Jones a pump or the size of Neighbor Brown's new heifer.

"Yet the inhabitants of Hoskins are confident of a glorious future. A blade of grass towering above its brother is magnified in their estimation to a huge plant, and they vow that in a few years Dakota will be a boundless forest instead of a waste prairie."

The Merrimac's Shaft.

In the Haxall yards can be seen an object of interest. It is one of the main shafts of the old Merrimac.

It is twenty-seven feet long and fourteen inches in diameter. It was purchased by the Haxall company from J. R. Johnson as old iron.

It was at one time intended to mount it as a shaft to be used in the process of grinding wheat, but it will now be put to no such low-bred uses, but will remain as a memento of the war.—[Richmond (Va.) State.

A Family Man.

The late Muzzaper Edin, the Emir of Bokhara, had at his death a domestic establishment that seems somewhat staggering in its proportion.

His household consisted of 7 sons, 19 daughters, 280 wives, 290 female slaves, 10 female barbers, 9 female cooks, 22 needlewomen, and 50 washerwomen.

It will be observed that the inventory does not include a single mother-in-law.

HE WAS FULL OF NERVES.

Mark Twain's Harrowing Experiences with Mice and Other Monsters.

Mr. Steve Gillis, printer and journalist, was the friend and room mate of Mark Twain in the old days when the latter was a reporter on the Call, says the San Francisco Post. They had likewise suffered and triumphed together in the sagebrush, the dusty green foliage of which they frequently succeeded in turning to a bright red. Mark was and is a very nervous man. Small annoyances robbed his life of sweetness and light. Stephen had no nerves and it gave him a malign pleasure to experiment upon those of Mr. Clemens.

"Steve," cried Mark, in an agonized voice, shaking his bedfellow out of an apparently profound slumber, "do you hear that mouse—that infernal, gnawing mouse? It's driving me wild."

"Oh, hang the mouse," growled Gillis, turning over and snoring ostentatiously.

It wasn't a mouse, but a little machine which Stephen was privately working with a string for the benevolent purpose of torturing his friend.

Mark lay and writhed and cursed and gnashed his teeth. He cried shoe and beat upon the headboard. He got up and threw things under the bed, and walked around the room and wrung his hands and moistened his profanity with tears of impotent exasperation.

The mouse still gnawed and Twain put on his clothes and went forth and paced the streets till morning, leaving his tormentor to revel in bed.

"Hallo, Sam, what have you been doing?" asked Gillis another night, startled out of real sleep this time and sitting up in bed. And no wonder he was startled. Mark, undressed, had just entered the room. In his hand he held a Japanese sword, as sharp as a razor, a prized gift from Bayard Taylor. This weapon was dripping with blood. The clock struck midnight.

"He'll never crow again," exulted the assassin; but even as he crawled into bed the offending rooster sent forth a cock-a-doodle-do that caused Mark to give a howl of foiled vengeance and bury his head under the blankets.

In the morning it was discovered that his one furious stroke in the chicken house had bereft eight hens of their heads, but the rooster had escaped. He owed his life to the fortunate circumstance that he slept—or rather crowed—at the end of the perch farthest from the door of the coop.

"Steve! Steve, I say! wake up!" came a hoarse and furious whisper at 2 A.M.

Mr. Gillis awoke and beheld Mr. Clemens, clad only in his shirt, standing by the open window. The night was cold, and Mr. Clemens was shivering violently. In his shaking hand was a revolver.

"Steve," he pleaded, "you're warm and your nerve is good. Get up and shoot this cat for me. I've been out in the yard for an hour trying to get a head on the brute, and now that he's there on the fence I can't kill him—oh, I know that I can't kill him! Get up, Steve, do."

"Oh, let the cat alone," said Gillis. "What? You won't get up? Then, Steve Gillis, I'll shoot you. I'm shaky, but I can do that if I can't hit a cat!"

And Mr. Gillis arose and slew the cat in self-defense, and Mark Twain went out and brought in a bottle and sat up till sunrise to celebrate the execution.

Mark Twain and Dan De Quille roomed together in early Comstock days. One morning Dan missed his boots, and after a vain search he suspiciously inquired of Mark, who was lying in bed, lazily smoking a clay pipe:

"Mark, you don't find my boots. Do you know anything about 'em?"

"Your boots?" complacently replied Mark. "Well, yes; I threw them at that cat that was yowling around the house last night!"

"Threw my boots at the cat!" howled Dan in a rage. "Why didn't you throw your own boots?"

"Dan," said Mark, after a reflective puff or two; "Dan, if there is anything I hate it is a selfish man. I have observed of late that you are growing selfish. What difference does it make whose boots were thrown at that cat? Dan, beware of selfishness. It is the most contemptible trait in human nature."

What Discouraged the Funny Man.

He had a stockholder ward go about air about him as he walked into the funny man's sanctum, that immediately commanded attention.

"I thought I'd call on you," he said.

"I know you'll be glad to see me when you know who I am."

"Who are you?" inquired the sad-eyed f. m. as he wearily laid down his pencil, leavin the word mother-in-law half finished.

"I am a man who wouldn't have my wife's mother live anywhere but in my own house."

"I'm glad," said the pale paragraphist with surprise.

"No, sir. I respect and admire the old lady.

"Another thing: I never spoke of how my mother used to cook to my wife.

"Who ever my wife wants a new bonnet, she goes and gets it and has the bill sent to me, and whenever I am out late at night she goes to bed at the regular hour, and never says a word about what time I get in."

His auditor was turning pale, and beads of perspiration stood out on his face.

"I am the father of an infant sixteen months old," the visitor went on, "and I have never as yet stepped on a tack when hunting the paregoric."

"I have built all the fires ever since I got married.

"I once wrote a poem on Spring, which was accepted by an editor and for which I received pay.

"I have always——"

But the funny man had fled.

The next day he threw up his situation, and he is now driving a street car.—[Merchant Traveler.

Safe Behind the Bars.

A Bridgeport girl has steady company in the person of a young man who is forever and forever a-kissing her. She likes a share of tals sort of sweetmeats, but quite frequently it palls on her taste.

He invited her to ride the other moonlight night, and she accepted, fully realizing that she would be made the target of no end of osculatory practice.

Out on the road, in the moonlight, the young man handed her the reins, placed his arm about her waist, and then drew nearer to her.

She said nothing. Handing back the lines, from somewhere beneath her wrap, she drew out a baseball catcher's mask, strapped it to her face and reached out for the lines.—[Bridgeport News.

A Marked Resemblance.

A gentleman was introducing a young lawyer, a friend of his, at an evening party.

"I beg leave to present to you my friend Mr. Barrington, the hope of the bar—the Demosthenes of the future."

The "hope of the bar" stammered out some complimentary commonplaces and disappeared. The lady to whom he had been presented remarked:

"It was cruel of you to introduce that young man as Demosthenes; he stutters terribly."

"Not at all! He is a Demosthenes—only he has not yet tried the pebbles."—[Judge.

NIGHT PROWLERS' PREY.

A Midnight Scene in City Hall Park, N. Y.

"Excuse me, sir," said a respectable-looking but bare-headed man of middle age, stopping a Herald reporter in City Hall Park about half past eleven o'clock at night, "but have you seen any one running away as you came along?"

"No, why do you ask?"

"Well, sir, I was on my way home from business this afternoon when I met a friend whom I had not seen in some time. We had a few drinks together and parted. I suppose I took a little more than I should have done. At any rate in crossing the Park to take the elevated road at Park Place I became quite sick.

"I sat down upon the steps of the City Hall and fell asleep. It was only a few minutes ago that I awoke at feeling some one near me. Then the person ran. When I fully regained my senses I found that my new derby had been taken and this hat," holding up a weather beaten, shocking-looking old article, "had been left in its place by the thief.

"Pretty sort of business to be going on within a few yards of a police station and with park policemen supposed to watch it. You have not seen the thief? Well, good-night," and the stranger, very angry but still clinging to the battered hat, passed out of view.

The reporter crossed to the City Hall, seated himself on the top step, and pretending to be one of the sleepers—there were half a dozen within a few feet of him—waited for something to turn up.

He had not long to wait. A park policeman came by and disappeared around the eastern end of the building. In about a minute afterward three young men crossed the park from Broadway. When they were half way across they stopped, looked cautiously around, whispered and then suddenly separated.

One walked over to the wide stone plaza in front of the City Hall and then quickly seating himself beside a sleeping individual pretended himself to be asleep.

A few seconds later he bent quietly over toward the man and seemed to be assuring himself that he was asleep. Then he resumed his former attitude.

Seeing that his would be victim did not stir, he leaned over toward him again and began to gently feel his pockets to see if they were worth picking. His touch was not as cunning as it might have been, for the man awoke, got quickly upon his feet, muttered something in an angry tone and walked away.

The frustrated third kept perfectly quiet a minute longer, pretending to be still asleep, then arose and walked over toward the shaded walks of the park, where the benches were filled with somnolent persons. Thither his two confederates had preceded him. The electric lights made their movements plainly observable.

One went to one bench and another to another, each apparently selecting a seat next to the soundest sleeper they could find. They sat there like statues. The reporter tried to keep their hands in view, but the light was not strong enough to do so. He could see that the thieves sat bolt upright.

If they were examining the clothing of the persons next them it was so cautiously carried on that it could not be seen from that distance.

Several times the confederates changed places. Then, as if by mutual signals, they all met in front of the City Hall again and held another whispered consultation. Then they looked toward the steps of the building, and advanced slowly toward it. They walked straight up and until within a few feet of the reporter. His eyes were wide open, looking right at them, although he did not stir.

They must have seen that he was awake, for suddenly all three turned on their heels and walked rapidly away. They hurried around the corner of the building on the Broadway side, but inside of ten minutes they returned one by one to the shaded walks, and once more seated themselves alongside of the sleepers.

The reporter crossed over and passed by them, eyeing each one closely. They sat as still as if they were asleep, but he could see that each one was watching him. He tried to find a park policeman to tell him what was going on, but did not succeed.

As he was prosecuting his search he heard someone call and immediately afterward the three pickpockets were hurrying toward Broadway. They were out of sight as the hands of the City Hall clock marked the arrival of midnight.

Tempting Her Appetite.

The general's wife went into the kitchen and found the colored cook seated at a table engaged in eating a dinner composed of delicacies and many dishes.

"Why, Mandy, what are you doing?"

"Eatin' my dinner, mum."

"My goodness, you have never prepared such a dinner for me. What do you mean?"

"I means dat I want feelin' so mighty well ter day an' would fling er side de gen'l roughness dat I'se been puttin' up wid fur some time an' try an' tempt my appetite wid er little suthin' extra. If dar's anything left de white folks kan hab it, mum."—[Arkansaw Traveler.

A Brand New Story of George Washington.

When George Washington was a small boy and about the time he carried on his lumbering operations in his father's orchard he heard the old gentleman say he wished to get a good bird dog.

Shortly after that George succeeded in stealing a common yellow dog of a neighbor and training the governor was not well posted on dogs offered to sell it to him for fifty cents with which to go to the circus.

"Is it a hunter?" asked the grandfather of his country.

"Yes," replied George.

"Setter or pointer?"

"Setter."

The next day George crawled under the tent of the Great Colonial United Circus and Menagerie and spent the half dollar for pop corn bricks.

About a week after his father discovered that the dog did not leave a bird from a wheel barrow, and shortly after was about to bring a mule harness trace into active use on his son and heir.

"I thought you said that dog was a hunter—a genuine setter?" he demanded.

"Father I cannot tell a lie," pleaded the young hopeful, "it is a hunter and a setter. It will hunt around till it finds a bone and then set down and eat it."

A few moments later the elder Washington entered the house.

"Sam," said he to his coachman, who had just helped himself to some fine old brandy on the sideboard, "you will have to get a new trace for that off mule's harness."—[Estelline (Dak.) Bell.

Diligence Encouraged.

The Bishop of Manchester, England, Dr. Moorhouse, was the son of a cutler in Sheffield.

Having work all day, he pursued his preparatory studies in the early mornings and evenings, and after awhile his father consented to his entering St. John's College, Cambridge, where he distinguished himself.

APPETIZERS.

His Opportunity Came.

Grocer Chase lived in a little house at the rear of his store and was interrupted one morning at breakfast by the clerk who usually opened the store.

"We were robbed last night, Mr. Chase! We were robbed!"

"Robbed! robbed! you don't mean it?"

"Yes I do. Somebody entered the store last night by the front door and took every cent there was in the till."

"Great Heavens, I'm ruined! But stop! John, how much money was there in the till last night?"

"Fourteen dollars and thirty cents."

"John, go to the police office at once, and enter the report on the records that I've been robbed of $1,200, and that my family narrowly escaped being butchered. Meantime, I'll drop down to Lawyer Huckford's and have him

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - OCTOBER 1, 1886.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
CHAUNCEY F. BLACK, of York.

FOR LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR,
R. BRUCE RICKETTS, of Luzerne.

FOR SECRETARY INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
WILLIAM J. BRENNEN, Allegheny.

FOR CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE,
MAXWELL STEVENSON, Philad'a.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS:
THOMAS COLLINS,

FOR ASSEMBLY:
DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Johnstown.
JOHN S. RHEY, Ebensburg.

FOR PROTHONOTARY:
H. A. SHOEMAKER, Ebensburg.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER:
CELESTINE J. BLAIR, Ebensburg.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY:
H. G. ROSE, Johnstown.

FOR HOUSE HOUSE DIRECTOR:
JACOB SHAFER, Allegheny Twp.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND returned to Washington from his trip to the Adirondack mountains in northern New York on Wednesday of last week, and resumed his habitual close and laborious attention to business. Mr. Manning may return for a short time to the Treasury Department, but it is not believed, owing to the delicate condition of his health, that he will long remain at its head.

No more important business will come before the next Legislature than the proposed law to provide fixed salaries for county officers. The events of the past few years have satisfied every thinking man in the Commonwealth of the absolute necessity of such legislation.—The attempt made in this direction at the last session of the Legislature was a failure, but the highest legal talent concedes it to be possible to frame a new law which will stand the constitutional test and protect the people.

BISHOP J. F. Shanahan, of the Harrisburg diocese, died suddenly in that city, on Friday last. He was a native of Susquehanna county, in this state, possessed great scholarly attainments, was earnest and zealous in the discharge of the duties of his high office, and was respected and honored by the people of all denominations at the State Capital.—His funeral took place on Wednesday morning, and was attended by a large number of bishops and priests from this and adjoining states. The funeral sermon was preached by Bishop O'Hara, of Scranton, an intimate and life-long friend of the dead prelate.

SIMON CAMERON, who is now eighty-eight years of age, sent a check for $1000 last week to the Mayor of Charleston, for the relief of the sufferers from the recent earthquake at that city. Accompanying the generous gift was the following letter, which does infinite credit to General Cameron:

"I always associate your city and State with my recollections of your great statesman, Mr. Calhoun, who occupied so commanding a position in the Senate and before the country at my first entrance upon public life, more than forty years ago. He received me in the Senate with the greatest kindness, and during the remainder of his life I was permitted not only to show with others admiration of his singular simplicity, elevation and dignity of character, but also to experience almost daily some proof of his personal consideration and regard. It naturally gives me pleasure, therefore, to associate my recollections of him with this contribution toward the relief of the citizens of the State he loved so well."

MR. PARNELL'S bill to prevent evictions in Ireland, was rejected by the House of Commons last week by a vote of 262 ayes to 297 nays. It is safe to predict from this decisive action of the Tory majority that a winter of gloom and suffering looms up before unhappy Ireland. Her sons, however, as well as her sympathizers on this side of the water will do their utmost to relieve the evicted tenants. For this purpose Rev. O'Reilly, Treasurer of the Irish American League, has sent to the proper officials in Dublin $15,000, with the statement that this sum is taken from the *surplus* of the League fund reported to the late Irish American convention held at Chicago—that it is in nowise connected with the Parliamentary fund, but used in cases of emergency like the present and for the protection of evicted tenants. He adds that no funds will be held on deposit by the League in this country so long as pressing necessity requires their use in Ireland.

GENERAL THOMAS BRADY, of Star route fame, who now lives on a farm on the Potomac River, below Washington, will soon publish a book in which he proposes giving the true history of the Florida election returns in 1876, and of the Star route investigation and trials. Speaking of his coming book he says: "I propose to place several alleged statesmen and others in the public pillory, in order that their fellow citizens may see them in their true light. Some people are posing before the public as moral saints, with a holier-than-thou cast o countenance. I have shielded a lot of hypocrites and moral cowards long enough, and there is nothing left for me to do but to publish the true inside history of those events." Brady himself was one of the "visiting statesmen," as they were called, who went to Florida to manipulate the vote of that state in favor of Hayes, and he knows all about the villainous work that was there perpetrated to cheat Tilden out of its vote. Bill Chandler, of New Hampshire, and ex-Governor Noyes, of Ohio, were in Florida with him, each playing his part in the infamous conspiracy, and no man can lay bare their crimes against the Florida ballot boxes so thoroughly as Brady can. If he tells the whole truth Brady's book will be mighty interesting reading.

THE Republican Congressional conference of this district, which reassembled at Somerset on Tuesday of last week and continued balloting until Saturday without any result, adjourned to meet at the same place on Wednesday last. It is not at all likely that we will be able this week to publish anything definite regarding the action of the conference. The supreme folly of each county in a Congressional district empowering its own candidate to select his conferrees is so apparent that it admits of no defense whatever. Each candidate selects as his conferrees men whom he knows will adhere to him—men who will die in the last ditch. Wherein is the difference between this personal devotion of the conferrees to the man who is the choice of their county, and authorizing the candidates themselves to meet and make a nomination? The absurd conclusion to which this custom may lead has just been illustrated in the Crawford, Mercer and Butler district, where the conferrees after balloting for weeks have confessed their inability to agree, and have turned the matter over to the Republican State Committee for adjustment, with the chances largely in favor of Roberts, the Crawford county candidate. Why? Simply because he is enormously rich, and will contribute liberally to the campaign fund of the State Committee. In this way and for the reason stated a man may be foisted on the Republicans of the district whom it is well known they do not want. The outcome in this district will be different and one of the four candidates now before the conference will be nominated. At least this is our present impression.

A little more than a year ago Gen. Beaver delivered a speech at a public meeting in Bellefonte, where he resides, in which he took open ground in favor of enforcing by appropriate legislation the provisions of the new constitution in regard to railroads. At that time there was a very decided feeling throughout the state against the constitutional right of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to purchase the finished Beech Creek and the unfinished South Pennsylvania roads. The question of constitutional right to do so was decided against the Pennsylvania Railroad by the Dauphin county court, and the matter is now awaiting final decision by the Supreme court of the state. The same Gen. Beaver, now the Republican nominee for Governor, went to Pittsburg last week and delivered a speech at Music Hall, in which he discussed a great variety of subjects, but on the subject of anti discrimination he seems to have forgotten that we have a new Constitution at all. The constitution declares that the provisions of Article XVII, the anti-discrimination Article, shall be enforced by appropriate legislation, and the men who framed the constitution meant just what it plainly says. Gen. Beaver, however, thinks and says that the business can be better attended to by Congress than by Legislature, and that Congress at its late session actually covered the whole ground by the passage through the Senate of what is known as the "Cullom Bill," a bill that was defeated in the House and will never pass that body as long as the Democrats control it. After eulogizing the "Cullom Bill," which is dead and buried, Gen. Beaver kindly told his Pittsburg audience that "in order to acquaint our people (the people of Pennsylvania) with the provisions of the bill, and with the position of the Republican party on this question, an abstract and also the full text of the bill have been published by our state committee, and is being circulated in pamphlet form. All who desire to acquaint themselves with the details of this subject should procure and carefully study this pamphlet." This is the remedy, a sort of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, invented by Dr. Thomas V. Cooper, Chairman of the Republican State Committee, and endorsed by James A. Beaver, the Republican candidate for Governor, as a certain cure for the evils of railroad discrimination in Pennsylvania. Gen. Beaver will deliver this same speech all over the state, and will expect the people to vote for him. Their reply, unless we underrate their intelligence, will be: The men, both Democrats and Republicans, who framed the constitution, and the people of the State who adopted it by a majority of 150,000 votes, intended that it should be carried out both in its letter and in its spirit.—Enforce, therefore, its anti-discrimination provisions contained in the XVII Article by necessary and appropriate legislation, or repeal that specific article whose non-enforcement by the legislature for twelve years has been a standing public reproach.

FOR that pure and able statesman, Allan G. Thurman, of Ohio, the Democracy of the whole country entertain a feeling of profound respect and confidence. It is always pleasant to hear from him and to learn that his devotion to the party of which he is so distinguished a representative is as warm and steadfast as ever, and that his only desire and hope are still for Democratic success. He was in Cincinnati last week, and one night the Thurman Club tendered him a rousing serenade at the Gibson House, in that city, where he was stopping. In response to repeated cheers the old war horse appeared and said:

"MY FRIENDS—I thank you for the honor, first of naming your organization for the old man. When I learned that you intended visiting me, my heart was moved. I fully recognize that in honoring me, both by naming your organization for me, and by your greeting this evening, that you have done so from no other motive than purely and simply to honor me. You are worshiping no rising sun. Rather you are doing homage to a setting sun. [Cries of "No, no."] Ah, but it is a fact. I am out of politics and it is for that reason that I appreciate your actions all the more. I am fast traveling down the shady side, and will soon be numbered with the past; but when I am dead and gone, my friends, when I am laid away in my last resting place, if any of you should stumble over my grave, I hope that you may stop and think that there lies a man who was always a Democrat, and whose only desire and hope were for Democratic success. My public record, I think, will bear me out in that, and I know this, that when my last sun sets, I shall see it through Democratic eyes."

THE call for an anti-Wolfe State Prohibition convention has been withdrawn.

In Two States.

There have been times in its history when the Democratic party has allowed itself to forget its mission as the party of the poor man, the wage earner, the man of the masses, and to follow temporarily after false gods. But these departures have been neither numerous nor frequent, and always it has come back to the straight path of duty, and aligned itself with the advocates of what was designed to assure the greatest good to the greatest number.

As illustrating its inevitable tendency to the defense and protection of the great army of labor against the demons of monopoly and centralization, its attitude at this time in the two states of Pennsylvania and Connecticut is worthy of special remark. It is the same party everywhere, of course, but in these two states the lines are perhaps more sharply drawn than anywhere else. In Connecticut the Republican candidate for Governor is practically a New Yorker. He sleeps and eats some of his meals in Connecticut, to be sure, but he is President of a National bank in New York, and there his interests chiefly lie. He who is to be the Democratic candidate on the other hand—State Senator E. S. Cleveland—has for twenty years been the devoted friend of the workingmen. "He was the author of the Homestead law, that allows every farmer and workingman an equity of $1000 in his homestead. He believes in and advocates weekly payments; a secret ballot which will secure an incorruptible and unintimidated vote; proper sanitary rules for factories; restriction of child labor, and all the other beneficent measures that the workingmen have been trying for a score of years to have adopted."

Here in Pennsylvania the Republican candidate is the tool of the political bosses, who has once been repudiated by the people of the state on that account; the president of a corporation; the part owner of a company store and issuer of store orders involving a direct infraction of the law. His Democratic opponent has just signalized his sympathy for labor by inditing one of the best and strongest and most practical letters in defense of its title to fuller recognition of the statutes that has ever been put in print. And his is no conversion of yesterday either. Imbibing the advanced sentiments of his venerated father, and profiting by and improving on them, he has, ever since his first entry into public life, been conspicuous for his courageous and intelligent advocacy of greater restrictions of the power of concentrated wealth in the industrial world and larger libecty for the toilers.

These are comparisons that no intelligent workingman can avoid formulating for himself, and their meaning must needs be plain. If the workingmen are true to themselves they will elect these Democratic candidates in both states.—If they are true to themselves they will take hold of the Democratic party in all the states as it has been taken hold of in these two, and by simply keeping true to itself, keep it true to them—the strongest defense they can possibly have and the only defense they can need in their manful battle for just protection and proper encouragement under the law.—*Wilkesbarre Union Leader.*

Lincoln's Speech at Gettysburg.

The cemetery on the battle-field of Gettysburg was consecrated on the 19th of November, 1864. The oration was delivered by Edward Everett, of Massachusetts, and was an eloquent and impressive address. The address of dedication was delivered by the President, in that simple, inspired style in which he at times was such a conspicuous master. His words will last contemporaneous with the fame of the great struggle. Mr. Lincoln said:

"Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation, so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle field of that war. We are met to dedicate a portion of it as the final resting-place of those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work that they have thus far so nobly carried on. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the cause for which they here gave the full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that the dead shall not have died in vain—that the nation shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom, and that Government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

Of this exquisite effort, which drew tears to the eyes of every one that heard it, the Westminster *Review* said, in an uncontrollable burst of admiration:—"This oration has but one equal: that pronounced upon those who fell during the first year of the Peloponnesian war; and in one respect it is superior to that great speech. It is not only natural, fuller of feeling, more touching and pathetic, but we know with absolute certainty that it was really delivered. Nature here takes precedence of art, even though it be the art of Thucydides."

South Carolina Again Disturbed.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Sept. 27.—Slight earthquake shocks were felt here at two minutes past five o'clock this afternoon, accompanied by a loud, rumbling sound. The shock lasted about two seconds.—Houses were shaken perceptibly, and a number of persons rushed out into the streets. No damage was done beyond the falling of loose plastering. The same shock was also felt at Savannah, Summerville, Orangeburg, Camden, Graniteville, Hopkins, Kingville and Ten Mile Hill. The work of the Relief Committee is progressing favorably. A prominent contractor who has been advertising for bricklayers and plasterers, stated to day that, in his opinion, from 500 to 1000 workmen of that class would find employment here during the winter and spring at $4 a day and upwards.—The supply at present is not half equal to the demand.

ACCOUNTS of the massacre of Catholic missionaries and converts in southern China show that the race of martyrs is by no means extinct. Father Terrace, who had lived for nine years in Yunna, when a mob surrounded his house at night, gathered his followers into the chapel, gave the last absolution, went to the door, and, presenting himself to the rabble, said: "Here am I to answer for all." He was at once cut down by sabres. Father Bechet, a young priest in Tongking, saw a number of his converts beheaded, and then, refusing to be bound or blindfolded, offered his neck to the executioner without a tremor. Father Chatelet, ordered to descend to the place of execution, as hundreds of his converts had done, said: "I shall not go so far. If you want my head come and get it." The swords made short work of him where he stood.

A five-year-old colored girl in Cincinnati can read any kind of English print.

The State Campaign.

The election of Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Auditor General, Secretary of Internal Affairs and Congressman-at-Large, with a full Congressional delegation, half the State Senate and the full quota of Representatives, is now little more than five weeks distant, but there is not even a ripple of excitement along the political lines. Field Marshal Cooper, with Quay as the power behind the Marshal's insignia of authority figures out the regulation Republican majority for General Beaver because there is, according to the *Times* Almanac, a clean showing of a Republican majority in the State at every election since 1877, when an off year accident gave the Democrats the victory; and Field Marshal Hensel serenely figures on the outside political elements as certain to elect Mr. Black and revolutionize the politics of the State.

In point of fact, the present contest is exceptional in the history of modern Pennsylvania politics. It is exceptional not only in the very loose political lines of both parties, but also in the independent sloughing off all around from both the old parties, General Beaver may be elected Governor, but if elected, he will be in a large minority of the full vote polled, and Mr. Black may be elected in like manner. The old parties are decidedly loose on their hinges and rickety in their swing, while Prohibition, License, Labor and anti Discrimination have a distinct following of not less than one-fifth the whole vote of the state.—How strongly any or all of them may be crystallized five weeks hence, is the one problem that afflicts the dreams and disturbs the political arithmetic of both Black and Beaver. Prohibition will probably poll 50,000, but, if so, will one or two tenths or more of it be Democratic? It may poll nearer 100,000 votes, depending upon causes yet to be developed in the contest, but if it shall grow to any such colossal proportions, it will draw a larger percentage from the Democrats than if it polls only 30,000.

The industry of the State is more directly enlisted in the present struggle for the Governor and the Legislature than ever before, and that interest is not confined to what is known as organized labor. The agricultural industry, the controlling power of the State, if united in its own behalf, while not in harmony with the struggle for shorter hours and better pay for labor, is vitally interested in the question of discrimination in the transportation of products to market.—They are solid for anti discrimination, but will they be solid for themselves?—Then come the labor organizations, which must win their battle now for the legal recognition of organized labor, or they must surrender the battle and find their last state worse than when they began the struggle. They will poll from two to three hundred thousand votes at the November election, and if they shall have any unity of action, their vote will be decisive of the result. If they follow their old party inclinations, they will be henceforth an unknown factor in the politics of the State. They now have the first opportunity ever presented to them to assert their power in both the Executive and Legislative authority of the Commonwealth, and thus command such legislation as equal justice to labor and capital requires.

The License or Liquor interests are capable of potential work in the contest, but as yet there is no positive indication of unity of action beyond the open declaration that special contests will be made for or against particular candidates for the Legislature. It is probable that both the Prohibition and the Liquor interests will develop much more activity in the contest during the next three weeks, and what either may do, and how much either may accomplish will depend largely upon the friction of the two opposing interests. The surest way to give a Prohibition or Liquor flood-tide either way in politics, would be for either to discover that the other had taken its stand. The cardinal faith of both is to oppose the faith, policy and candidates of each other.

There are old time regulation politicians in both parties, who believe that the party they oppose is rent to fragments by internal feuds. Any curbstone Republican leader will grow eloquent over the positive and hopeless smash up of Democracy over Randall and Wallace and the distribution of the spoils; and any corner Democratic prophet foretells the certain bolt of tens of thousands of Republicans from Beaver. In fact, the Democrats will wrangle until about election day, and then Wallace and Randall and all the other disputing leaders, with their followers, will jostle each other in getting to the front to vote for Black; and Cameron and Grow and Quay, with their followers, will be equally enthusiastic in voting for Beaver. There will be big breaks along the old party lines, because of new issues which arise both from conviction and disappointment, but there will be no Republican or Democratic bolts in the battle, and Beaver and Black will turn up on election night with their distinctive party votes solid for them, and await the verdict of the outside factors to decide the battle. In short, there is now nothing clearly visible in the State contest but the proverbial glorious uncertainty of American elections.—*Phila. Times.*

The Corn Crop.

CHICAGO, Sept. 27.—The *Farmer's Review* this week will say: "The weather continues favorable for the growing of corn. The crop has certainly not gone backward in the last four weeks, but the reports as to the yield continue to show that the yield per acre will be considerably below the average. The reports of correspondents from twenty counties in Illinois estimate the yield by bushels per acre, and show a range of 12 to 40 bushels. In Nebraska the lowest estimate of average is 25 bushels and the highest 80 bushels to the acre. In the state of Missouri the lowest average is 9 bushels, and the highest 35 bushels. In the state of Kansas the lowest average is 15 bushels, and the highest 45 bushels. In Wisconsin the average runs very low in some of the counties, with a majority of the returns, however, indicating 20 to 25 bushels. In Dakota the returns range from 25 to 40 bushels. In Minnesota the average ranges from 20 to 40 bushels. Indiana, Ohio and Michigan report the highest averages. In Indiana, reports from eighteen counties show a general average of 38 to 40 bushels to the acre. In Ohio the general average of the counties reporting this week is from 33 to 36 bushels. None of the counties report a less average than 25 bushels to the acre. In Michigan the smallest average per acre is 25 bushels. The recent rains have saved a vast extent of pasturage and brightened meadows over a wide area."

Miraculous Escape.

W. W. Reed, druggist, of Winchester, Ind., writes: "One of my customers, Mrs. Louisa Pike, Bartonia, Randolph Co., Ind., was a long sufferer with Consumption, and was given up to die by her physicians. She heard of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and began buying it of me. In six months' time she walked to this city, a distance of six miles, and is now so much improved she has quit using it. She feels she owes her life to it." Free trial bottles at E. James' drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by E. James.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A dog bitten by a rattlesnake in Nebraska, instead of dying developed hydrophobia, and bit fourteen head of cattle all of which died.

—S. B. Durfey, mate of the steamer Arizona, had his foot badly jammed. Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured it. Nothing equal to it for a quick pain reliever.

—Measurements have shown the thickness of the human hair to vary from the 25th to the 600th part of an inch. Blonde hair is the finest and red hair the coarsest.

—Maggie Green, of Sodus, Mich., aged 10, ought to be a lucky little girl. She has on on exhibition at the Benton Harbor Fair 2, 125 specimens of four-leaved clover, picked with her own hand and arranged on cardboard.

—A child was admitted into a Dublin hospital recently, suffering from wounds caused by rats, which attacked the mother also on her attempting to drive them away from the cradle. The child had been severely bitten about the hands and face.

—How many bald heads you see. Work, worry, disease, dissipation. Those do it. Parker's Hair Balsam stops falling hair and restores gloss and youthful color. Exceptionally clean, elegant, a perfect dressing, not greasy. Prevents dandruff.

—The secret of successful advertising is to tell the truth. When we say that Dreydoppel's Borax Soap is the best and cheapest soap you can use for all purposes, it is plain statement of *fact*, and the best way to satisfy yourself is to try a pound.

—Statistics, more or less accurate, show that John Bull is by no means the beef eater that he is cracked up to be. Englishmen eat but an average of 45 pounds a year, while the Australians average 150 pounds, and the citizens of the United States 130 pounds.

—The pet dog of a prominent New York family, which died the other day, was interred in the family vault at Poughkeepsie in a rosewood casket, with a solid silver plate on the lid bearing the name of the dog. A number of friends of the deceased were present.

—One of the attractions at the South Bend, Ind., fair is a monster ox that weighs 4,250 pounds, is 6 feet 4 inches high, 11 feet 4 inches around the chest, and 18 feet from tip of horns to end of tail. Standing alongside the ox is a diminutive cow that walks under him with ease.

—There is a wise dog in Morden, Manitoba. He slipped his collar the other day, and when his master called refused to come, evidently fearing punishment; but in the night he returned, managed to get the collar over his head, and in the morning was found chained to his kennel, wagging his tail in conscious virtue.

—Cardinal Newman, now 87 years old, rises every morning at 5 o'clock and after his devotions, sweeps out his room, which is uncarpeted, makes his bed, takes his breakfast and then shaves himself. He has an Irish servant, James Cusack, but about the only service he renders is to amuse the Cardinal with his wit and his Irish bulls.

—Chief Justice Waite, of the Supreme Court, says that there is no way by which the convicted Chicago Anarchists can enter the United States Courts unless on a question of Federal law and a showing that in some way their constitutional rights have been violated. The fact that they are foreigners, and not citizens of the United States, would have no bearing whatever.

—It is reported from Caseyville, Ky., that while Mrs. Graham, the wife of one of the most prominent farmers in that neighborhood, was passing through some weeds on the side of a patch in the garden, she stirred up a swarm of bumble bees, which stung her about the hands, face and neck in a horrible manner, resulting in her death a few hours later.

—Willie Gordon, a twelve-year-old boy of Winnipeg, was arrested on a charge of stealing hens, and after two days' imprisonment was tried and acquitted. He felt the disgrace of the imprisonment keenly, and when the boys made fun of him decided to kill himself. He did not like to die alone, but, after vainly trying to induce a companion to take poison with him, swallowed a large dose of strychnine and died.

—A five-legged sheep was observed in a drove that was shipped from Mt. Vernon, Ill., recently. In appearance it was like an ordinary sheep, being a ram with a fine pair of horns. The fifth leg was on the right side near the front shoulder, and seemed to be a fore-leg. It reached to about four inches of the ground, and was very well formed. It suffered no inconvenience.

—A passenger train which arrived at Denver, Colorado, on Sunday last, from Salt Lake, had a very narrow escape from a fearful disaster. The train, consisting of thirteen cars, drawn by two engines, was going through the Black Canyon, at a speed of 20 miles per hour, when several cars ran off the track. Fortunately the train was stopped in time to prevent it from being hurled into the depths below. Several cars were badly damaged. There were about one hundred passengers in peril.

—Here is a story of a man who didn't read the newspapers. He lives on the Cumberland Mountains, Md., where a gentleman of Lancaster met him a few days ago. The two got to talking about the war and General Grant, when the mountaineer stated that he had fought under the latter. He finally dropped a thunderbolt on the Lancastrian by asking: "How is the old General, anybow, and where is he now livin?" He was very much suprised when told that he had been dead and buried a year and more, and attempted to excuse his ignorance by saying that he seldom got down into the settlement and the mountains were a poor place to hear news.

Handsome and Durable Paints.

Ready mixed at 50c., 60c., 75c. to $1.00 per gallon, all ready to brush on, seems to be an inducement to farmers and property owners to take an advantage of. Send for color card, testimonials, prices, etc., free, to ATLAS PAINT CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

See advertisement elsewhere in this issue.

OH! MY BACK
Every strain or cold attacks that weak back and nearly prostrates you.
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.
QUALITY PURITY NOT QUANTITY On Every Bottle. Trade Mark
THE BEST TONIC
Strengthens the Muscles, Steadies the Nerves, Enriches the Blood, Gives New Vigor.
Dr. J. L. MYERS, Fairfield, Iowa, says:
"Brown's Iron Bitters is the best iron medicine I have known in my 30 years' practice. I have found it specially beneficial in nervous or physical exhaustion, and in all debilitating ailments that bear so heavily on the system. Use it freely in my own family."
MR. W. F. BROWN, 587 Main St., Covington, Ky., says: "I was completely broken down in health and troubled with pains in my back. Brown's Iron Bitters entirely restored me to health."
Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

FAULTLESS FAMILY MEDICINE

"I have used Simmons Liver Regulator for many years, having made it my only Family Medicine. My mother before me was very partial to it. It is a safe, good and reliable medicine for any disorder of the system, and if used in time is a *great preventive of sickness.* I often recommend it to my friends, and shall continue to do so."Rev. James M. Rollins, "Pastor M. E. Church, So. Fairfield, Va."

TIME AND DOCTORS' BILLS SAVED by *always keeping Simmons Liver Regulator in the house.*

"I have found Simmons Liver Regulator the best family medicine I ever used for anything that may happen, have used it in *Indigestion, Colic, Diarrhœa, Biliousness*, and found it to relieve immediately. After eating a hearty supper, if, on going to bed, I take about a teaspoonful, I never feel the effects of the supper eaten.
"OVID G. SPARKS,
"Ex-Mayor Macon, Ga."

ONLY GENUINE
Has our Z Stamp on front of Wrapper.
J. H. Zeilin & Co., Sole Proprietors,
Price, $1.00. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

An Efficient Remedy

In all cases of Bronchial and Pulmonary Affections is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. As such it is recognized and prescribed by the medical profession, and in many thousands of families, for the past forty years, it has been regarded as an invaluable household remedy. It is a preparation that only requires to be taken in very small quantities, and a few doses of it administered in the early stages of a cold or cough will effect a speedy cure, and may, very possibly, save life. There is no doubt whatever that

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Has preserved the lives of great numbers of persons, by arresting the development of Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, and Pulmonary Consumption, and by the cure of those dangerous maladies. It should be kept ready for use in every family where there are children, as it is a medicine far superior to all others in the treatment of Croup, the alleviation of Whooping Cough, and the cure of Colds and Influenza, ailments peculiarly incidental to childhood and youth. Prompitude in dealing with all diseases of this class is of the utmost importance. The loss of a single day may, in many cases, entail fatal consequences. Do not waste precious time in experimenting with medicines of doubtful efficacy, while the malady is constantly gaining a deeper hold, but take at once the speediest and most certain to cure,

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass
Sold by all Druggists.

The Pennsylvania Corn-Feed Fertilizer GRAIN Drill.
Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular.
A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 SPRUCE STREET), WHERE ADVERTISING CONTRACTS may be made for it in **NEW YORK.**

OUR FALLSTOCK IS NOW COMPLETE.

LET ALL CAMBRIA COME DOWN AND BE CLOTHED.

COETZ, the Tailor, Altoona, Pa.

CARL RIVINIUS

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—

Watches, Clocks.
—JEWELRY.—
Silverware, Musical Instruments
—AND—
Optical Goods.

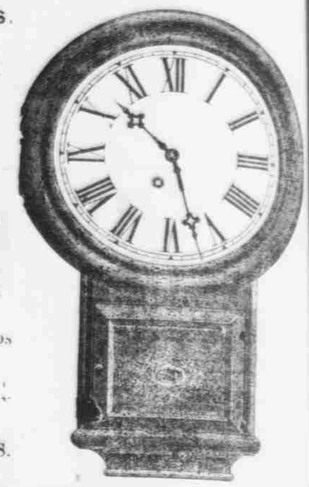
Sole Agent
—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches
In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED. ☜
CARL RIVINIUS.
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.



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Successor to ALBREE & CO.
401 WOOD STREET, CORNER FOURTH AVENUE,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS
THE BEST GRADES OF SOLID LEATHER GOODS.
INQUIRIES BY MAIL PROMPTLY ANSWERED
10 1-1 m.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE. MEN ONLY. VIGOROUS HEALTH
Over Ten Thousand Trial Packages mailed to patients during the last year, a large proportion of whom took a full treatment and were restored to health by the use of
PROF. HARRIS' SEMINAL PASTILLES.
THE PASTILLE CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY. TRADE MARK
A Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, Organic Weakness and Physical Decay in Young or Middle Aged Men. Tested for Eight Years in many thousand cases they absolutely restore prematurely aged and broken down men to the full enjoyment of perfect and full Manly Strength and Health.
To those who suffer from the many obscure diseases brought about by Indiscretion, Exposure, Overwork, or too free Indulgence, we ask that you send us your statement of your trouble, and secure TRIAL PACKAGE FREE, with Illust'd Pamphlet, &c.
RUPTURED PERSONS can have FREE Trial of our Appliance. Ask for Terms!
TREATMENT:—One Month, $3. Two Mos. $5. Three, $7
HARRIS REMEDY CO., Mfg. Chemists,
306½ N. Tenth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

STEUBENVILLE. FEMALE. SEMINARY.

Opens Sept. 15th. Location healthful; rooms for young ladies new and attractive; table generous; terms liberal; Faculty ample; work thorough in all departments. Modern Languages taught by the natural method. $250 will pay all expenses of a student in the regular course. Best privileges in Music and Art at moderate cost. Send for Catalogue. J. W. WIGHTMAN, D. D., Principal, Steubenville, Ohio.

YOUNG MEN.

Boys and Middle-aged Men & Young Ladies wanted for a successful start in business life at Coleman College, Newark, N. J. Unequaled facilities. Full information secured when desired. Illustrated catalogue mailed on application. Henry Coleman, Prin., Bars White, Pres.

FIRST PREMIUM PHILADA 1876.
Grand Prize Medal, Paris, 1878.
DREYDOPPEL'S BORAX SOAP
Ask your Grocer for it. Wm. Dreydoppel, Jr.,
24 North Front Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WANTED! RELIABLE DEALERS IN UNASSIGNED TERRITORY TO SELL BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE

PURE RAW BONE MEAL
For Baugh's Phosphate Guide, Prices and Samples, address
BAUCH & SONS,
MANUFACTURERS & IMPORTERS,
20 S. Delaware Av. PHILADELPHIA, PA
THE ORIGINAL MANUFACTURERS OF RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE
AND OTHER BRANDS OF BAUGH'S RAW BONE MANURES.

Agents Wanted Everywhere.
ELEGANT PORTRAITS!
Enlarged and tin shed in oil colors from any size photograph, ambrotype or tintype. Send a carte de visite or a lock of hair, stating color of eyes and hair, and receive by return mail, postpaid, a correct likeness, true to life, and a handsome present worth $1 to $2, without further expense. Any one can make $5 to $10 per day. Send 25 cents, silver or stamps, to pay for this notice, postage, packing, etc. Address, with stamp, F. W. KIMBALL, 721 Sansom St., Philadelphia, Pa. (Mention this Paper.)

FREE TO YOU.

Packed in a strong, neat box, and sent by express, safely to your nearest express office, for $5.00. Address at once, THE FAMILY VISITOR, Philadelphia, Pa.

ROAD TO RUIN
and effects of drinking. Sent free. Address H. W. KEY, 721 Sansom St., Philadelphia, Pa.
AGENTS WANTED.

R. L. JOHNSTON, M. J. BUCK, A. W. BUCK.
Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.
Money Received on Deposit, PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS
COLLECTIONS MADE AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the Principal Cities Bought and Sold and a General Banking Business Transacted. *ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.*
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, April 4, 1884.-tf.

ST. FRANCIS' COLLEGE,
LORETTO, PA.
IN CHARGE OF
FRANCISCAN BROTHERS.
Board and Tuition for the Scholastic Year, $200.
March 26th, 1886. tf.

1794. 1883.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 9th, 1882.

Ebensburg Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent
EBENSBURG, PA.,
Policies written at short notice in the old reliable
ÆTNA,
Old Hartford
And other First-Class Companies.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞Office on Centre street. Knox's old st

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office Armory Building, opp. Court House.

VIRGINIA FARMS Mild Climate, Cheap homes. Northern Colony. Send for circular. A. O. BLISS, Centralia, Va.

CHEAPEST and BEST. Prices Reduced
HOLMAN'S NEW PARALLEL BIBLES!
Over 2,000 pages, Fully Illustrated. Agts. wanted. Circulars free. A. J. Holman & Co., Phila

WANTED—Ladies and gentlemen in any country to take light work at their own homes. $3 to $4 a day can be made. No canvassing. Work sent by mail; no collecting. We have a good demand for our work and furnish steady employment. Address, with stamp, ROYAL M'F'G COMPANY, 294 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

LADIES WANTED—To work for us at their own homes. $7 and $10 per week can be easily made; no canvassing. Lasting and steady employment. Particulars and sample of the work sent for stamp. ROYAL HOME M'F'G CO., P. O. Box 2016, Boston, Mass.

CONSUMPTION
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

WANTED—LADY Active and intelligent, to represent in her own locality an old firm. Reference required. Permanent position and good salary. GAY & FIELD, 19 Barclay St., N. Y.

WE want SALESMEN everywhere, local and traveling, to sell our goods. Will pay good salary and all expenses. Write for terms. Mention this paper. STANDARD SILVERWARE COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

VIRGINIA FARMS FOR SALE.
500 farms, 30 to 10,000 acres at $3 to $25 per acre. Good markets. Healthy climate. Fine prospects. Write for circulars containing full description. Real Est. Agcy. Petersburg, Va.
REAL ESTATE AGENTS everywhere.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1886.

Cresson and Coalport R. R. Schedule.

LEAVES—NORTHWARD.

	Mail A. M.	Exp. P. M.	Mixed P. M
Summit	9.10	1.48	4.28
Gallitzin	9.27	2.03	4.50
Tunnelhill	9.32	2.06	5.03
Portage	9.42	2.17	5.14
Lilly	9.50	2.25	5.22
Carrolltown	9.57	2.32	5.31
Carrol Mills	10.04	2.37	5.38
Hart's	10.04	2.41	5.41
Dean	10.08	2.15	5.45
Cresson	10.17	2.54	5.57
Loretto	10.25	3.05	6.08
Summerhill	10.34	3.12	6.18
Munster	10.45	3.22	6.30
Ashville	10.45	3.24	6.32
Sonman	10.48	3.24	6.40

LEAVES SOUTHWARD.

	Mail A. M.	Exp. P. M.	Mixed A. M.
Sonman	11.00	3.40	5.00
Ashville	11.03	3.46	5.08
Munster	11.07	3.48	5.12
Summerhill	11.18	3.57	5.26
Fire City	11.25	4.07	5.41
Tunnelhill	11.30	4.15	5.54
Loretto	11.42	4.25	6.08
Dean	11.45	4.30	6.14
Cresson	11.50	4.33	6.21
Mineral Mills	11.54	4.37	6.28
Lilly	12.00	4.45	6.33
Portage	12.08 P. M.	3.26	7.18
Tunnelhill	12.18	5.03	7.02
Gallitzin	12.25	5.07	7.07
Wilmore	12.40	5.25	7.30

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Muddy roads.

—Cool—the mornings.

—For choice grapes go to the Sugar Bowl.

—It is said that the chestnut crop will be a large one.

—For sweet potatoes go to the Sugar Bowl.

—The pheasant season commences today (Friday).

—For choice groceries, always fresh, go to the Sugar Bowl.

—The stage in Armory Hall is being enlarged and improved.

—The voters of Clearfield county will vote on the question of having a county poor house at the next election.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones has, this week, received the assortment of ladies' long and short coats. All prices.

—Mr. John S. Davis, of this place, on Tuesday last, purchased the farm of Mr. Andrew Dishart, in Cambria township, for $1,450.

—Nobody ever hears of editors absconding with millions of other peoples money. When they go to Canada it is on a free excursion.

—If remittent fever ever gets a hold in any locality we have a curiosity to know whether it will have any effect on a number of our subscribers.

—Dr. Charles Kennedy, of Ebensburg, formerly of Hollidaysburg, visited his mother and sister in this place last week.—*Hollidaysburg Register.*

—If you are in need of a cloth suit, it will pay you to call and examine a fine assortment at Mrs. R. E. Jones'.

—On Monday last, Sheriff Gray took Mary Fee to the penitentiary. Mary was sentenced to one year in that institution at present for receiving stolen goods.

—It is reported that Howard Jones, at one time a resident of this place, a son of the late Thomas M. Jones, dec'd, died at Gainesville, Georgia, on Friday of last week, from drowning.

—A paper from County Superintendent Evans announcing the programme, speakers, &c., for the County Institute to be held in the B. H. last, was crowded out of our columns this week.

—The law requiring parties about to get married to take out a marriage license was in force one year yesterday, and during that time Register Brown issued three hundred and fifty licenses.

—On Tuesday of last week, ex-Sheriff James M. Shiffler, of Eldorado, Blair county, while at work at his planing mill was badly crushed by getting caught in a binder. His wound was dressed at the Altoona hospital, and he is highly praised by the attendants.

—Mr. James G. Bradley, of Allegheny township, one day last week found two hens with eggs joined together like the Siamese twins, the ligament connecting the eggs being about as thick as his little finger. The eggs had no shells but both had yolks.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones has just received a lot of kitchen kid gloves which she is selling at 75 cents.

—The dedication of the new and beautiful church just completed by the Catholics of Carrolltown and vicinity will take place on Sunday, October 10, when a grand Pontifical Mass will be celebrated by Rt. Rev. Bishop Phelan, and the sermon delivered by Rev. Father McCarthy, S. J.

—In the firemen's parade in Altoona, on Thursday last were thirty seven fire companies from all parts of the state, accompanied by twenty-five bands and was the largest parade ever witnessed in that city. It is estimated that about fifteen hundred persons were in the procession.

—While Robert W. Rotherick and his 12-year-old daughter were crossing the Philadelphia & Erie railroad at Lock Haven, on Tuesday of last week, they were struck by the Pacific express and killed. Mr. Rotherick leaves a widow and two children, one of whom is a cripple and the other blind.

—Mr. Bernard Parrish, son of Mrs. Nancy Parrish, of Munster township, and a brother of Mr. Edward Parrish, lately deceased, of Conemaugh township, arrived on the mountain on Sunday last after an absence of thirty-two years. His home is in California where he is said to be a prosperous farmer.

—Pastime instantly relieved by the use of the celebrated Fry Truss, **for sale at,** Fry's drug store.

—Frank Graff, a hearty young citizen of Johnstown, Pa., bet that he could eat a pint of cream in a half minute. He won, putting down the cream in huge gulps and lows. He bet that he could eat three large pie crusts, that together weighed half a pound, in one minute. He devoured two of the crusts and was on the third when he suddenly dropped to the floor dead.

—Carlisle Democrats made the following nominations last week: Congress, Gen. William A. Wallace; State Senator, Col. C. Fyan; Assembly, A. G. Kramer; Prothonotary, A. M. Bloom; Register and Recorder, D. E. Fullerton; Surveyor, ——. Messrs. Weaver, Lee and Goodlander have elected congressional conferees and Messrs. Mahaffy, Kuntz and Shields senatorial conferees.

—Jacob Trump, of Johnstown, took morphine on Monday last for the purpose of going into the next world. A physician was promptly summoned and for some time was thought that her death was almost certain, but the treatment of the physician took effect and she is now in a fair way to recover. She is said to have no relatives and came to Johnstown from the neighborhood of Cherrytree.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says that, Mr. J. S. Murphy, of Franklin borough, has a remarkably prolific apple tree. Early in June he picked from it a very fine crop of ripe and luscious sweet apples. It put forth new blossoms right away, and bore a crop of apples about one-third the size of the original fruit. Then other blossoms appeared and developed into little apples, and the tree is in bloom again.

WE beg to inform you that we saw a big line of Merino and Scarlet Underwear for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children, and they are so cheap, too.—GABLE & CO. FOR THE REST.

WE beg to inform you that we saw some pretty Dress Goods at remarkably low prices.—GABLE & CO. for the rest.

1402 ELEVENTH AVE. 1402.

WE beg to inform you that the best value in Blankets we ever came across was at 1402 Eleventh avenue, Altoona—right here in our own town—GABLE & CO. FOR THE REST.

—Mr. Henry O'Harra is lying with typhoid fever at the home of his father in Munster township. He contracted the disease about two weeks ago, in Tyrone, Blair county, where he had been employed.

—The following named persons can each get a letter by calling at the Ebensburg postoffice: Dr. Fuller, A. G. Fry, John Williams, Jonn Runk, Mr. Fred Clevenger, Mr. Lemuel Jones, G. Bruner, Mrs. Robert Tilley, Mrs. Phebe Jones and Miss Amanda Weakley.

—Our farmers are all busy now with their fall work and have scarcely time to visit town but when they do come, they go straight to John Owens' store on High street where dry goods, dress goods, boots and shoes, groceries and provisions are always sold at bottom prices.

—The United States letter envelope is a new and unique device that is now being introduced into the principal postoffices by the Postmaster General. It is a combination of a letter sheet, envelope and new postage stamp of the denomination of two cents, bearing the military portrait of Gen. U. S. Grant. They are to be sold at the rate of $23 per thousand in any desired quantities. They are especially handy for travelers.

—A reunion of the boatmen, transportation men and Portage railroad men will be held at Huntingdon, on Thursday and Friday, October 14 and 15th, inst. Excursion tickets will be issued by the railroad. The speakers named for this occasion are Hon. Hiram Price, of Washington, D. C.; Hon. R. L. Johnston, of this place; Rev. Thompson Mitchell, D. D., of Williamsport, and W. H. Schwartz, of the Altoona *Tribune*.

—Mrs. Philip Fienner, of South Fork, on Saturday last, was so badly burned by an explosion of carbon oil that death resulted on Sunday morning. Mrs. Fienner undertook to hasten the fire in the kitchen stove by pouring oil on the wood, and as a natural consequence, an explosion followed, scattering the burning oil all over her clothes and setting them on fire. She was horribly burned and suffered in great agony until relieved by death.

—Communications intended for publication frequently arrive on Wednesday evening, too late for publication. Sometimes we can find room for matter received at that late hour but as a general rule they must be left out, and before the next publication day the news contained in them has lost all its freshness and is old and past. All communications should be sent to reach the office by Tuesday evening's mail or Wednesday noon at the latest.

—While James Banks and James Barr, two painters, were engaged in painting the cornice of the Presbyterian church in Lewistown, on last Saturday morning, the scaffolding on which they were standing gave way and the men were precipitated to the ground below, a distance of fifty feet. Banks was instantly killed, his head striking on a large stone, crushing in his skull. Barr's back was hurt and his injuries are pronounced fatal. Banks was 35 years old and leaves a wife and three children.

—Mrs. Grace Rodgers, relict of Murtas Rodgers, died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. O'Donnell, in Minersville on Friday last, aged one hundred and four years. Mrs. Rodgers was the mother of eleven children, seven of whom survive as follows: Sarah, the eldest, now past seventy-five years of age, widow of Anthony O'Donnell, with whom Mrs. Rodgers made her home; John, aged seventy-three, of Prospect; Francis, of Minersville; Anthony, of Prospect; Catharine, widow of Dennis Boyle, of Minersville; Grace, widow of James Mooney, of Prospect; Michael, of Cambria, and Patrick, the youngest, of Millville.

—On Wednesday night about half past ten a crash was heard in front of the jewelry store of Carl Rivinius, and a number of people who were still up, gathered there and found a stranger, who gave his name as James Craven, standing there and one of the side lights of plate glass in one of the show windows broken. The man admitted the breaking of the window and said he wanted to be committed. Whether it was done for the purpose of robbery or for the purpose of going to jail has been discussed pro and con by all our citizens but cannot be definitely settled. He was taken to jail and a jury at our next court will settle the question.

—On Saturday last, at Pittsburg, J. H. McCleary, Esq., of that city, and Charles P. Crosby, Esq., of New York, attorneys for William Van Aken, a resident of New York, filed a bill of complaint in the U. S. Circuit Court against the Cresson, Clearfield County & New York Short Route Railroad to recover $74 000 for work done as a sub contractor. Van Aken asks for the appointment of a Master to take testimony and fix this compensation. The Court is also asked to declare null and void a mortgage of $750.00 made by defendant to the American Loan & Trust Company, of New York, and require the latter corporation, as trustee of the road, to cancel all of the same indebtedness now recorded in the counties of Clearfield and Cambria.

—A gas well that is being drilled on the farm of William Blackburn, near Stewart's station, in Westmoreland county, has developed a queer find that is puzzling the scientists. The well had been drilled to a depth of 1,200 feet, and was working a four inch bit, when it struck something soft. The hole was reamed out, when it was found that the bit had struck a log. Pieces of wood over three inches in length were taken out of the hole. Some of the pieces have been presented to Mr. H. M. Lytle, of Braddock.—How many thousands of years the log has been there, or how it got down under 1,200 feet of earth and solid rock, is a puzzling question. One solution given is that at some distant time an earthquake had split the rock at that point, which afterward closed. The log, which is two and a half feet in diameter, is in excellent condition.

Ladies Wanted.

A lady agent is wanted in every city and village; also ladies to travel and solicit orders for Madame Wood's Corsets and Corded Corset Waists, Tampico Forms, Hose Supporters, Steel Protectors, Ladies' Friend, etc. Agents are making from Twenty to Fifty Dollars a week.

Send for circulars and price-list to B. WOOD, 64 South Salina street, Syracuse N. Y.

Saved His Life.

Mr. D. L. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., says he was, for many years, badly afflicted with Phthisic, also Diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable and would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters and got relief from first bottle and after taking six bottles, was entirely cured, and had gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively believes he would have died had it not been for the relief afforded by Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by E. James.

Jurors for December Term.

The following is a list of the Grand and Traverse Jurors drawn to serve at December Term of Court:

GRAND JURY.

Clearfield township—E. R. Dunegan.
Joseph W. Dougherty, Thomas Ryan.
Conemaugh township—N. R. Griffith.
Conemaugh borough—Emanuel James, William Kirby, Edward Woodruff.
East Conemaugh—D. F. Ramsey.
Ebensburg—F. W. Gurley.
Gallitzin township—Joseph Koontz
Johnstown—George Akers, Isaac Cohen, John C. Gearhart, Samuel Kinley, Isaac Van Valkenburgh.
Prospect—Daniel Eagan.
Stonycreek township—Moses Feathers.
Susquehanna township—James Somerville.
Washington township—John Lynch.
West Taylor township—Benjamin Stewart, David Tester, James Devlin.
Wilmore—William Robertson.
Woodvale—Lemuel B. Eldridge.

TRAVERSE JURY—FIRST WEEK.

Cambria borough—Patrick Boyle, John Dowling, George Ait.
Cambria township—Harrison Burkhart, Edward Owens.
Carroll township—John Fees.
Chest Springs—Luke Leary.
Clearfield township—James McGough.
Conemaugh township—John Eagan.
Conemaugh borough—Edward Doran, Henry Harris, John E. Strayer, Scott W. Weise.
Croyle township—Daniel McGough, Simon Schrift.
Ebensburg—W. J. Dufton, J. A. Shoemaker.
Elder township—Jacob Kirkpatrick.
Franklin—Jacob L. Custer, D. A. Coulter.
Gallitzin township—William Dawson.
Johnstown—William Bantley, Amos A. Bruker, John Dibert, Conrad Hoffman, Martin Hannist, Wm. J. Lloyd, Milton Lenhart, George Marsden, B. F. Speedy.
Lower Yoder township—A. H. Brown, James Felix.
Millville—Thomas D. Jones, James Marshall, Edward McHails.
Munster township—Ignatius Biter.
Portage township—John Border, Wm. Pryce.
Prospect—Patrick O'Toole.
Richland township—Frederick Keiper, Bennett Nees, John H. Bomgardner.
Summerhill township—Isaiah Sberbine, John Wright.
Susquehanna township—Joseph Lantzy, Henry McAnulty, John B. Weakland.
Wilmore—Thomas Kinney.

SECOND WEEK.

Adams township—Weigand Grush, Jonathan Heise!.
Allegheny township—Peter Feilx, Jr.
Barr township—Henry J. Hopple.
Cambria township—Joseph Brown, Daniel Griffith.
Carroll township—W. J. McCombie.
Chest township—John Campbell, Joseph Swope.
Conemaugh borough—S. J. Boxler, Samuel Brown, George Keiper.
Coopersdale—M. J. Keough.
Croyle township—John Rorabaugh.
East Conemaugh—George Zane.
East Taylor township—Ed. C. Horner.
Elder township—Luke Bush.
Ebensburg—S. B Sensebaugh.
Gallitzin borough—Frederick Bush, Jacob Fosler.
Johnstown—J. F. Carpenter, Peter Cobaugh, John L. Edwards, Hugh Greenwood, John F. Griffith, J. C. McFeeters, George W. Weno
Loretto—Patrick Moran.
Lower Yoder township—Joseph Gates.
Millville—Michael Collins, Robert Carney.
Michael McBride, W. Beech.
Munster township—John Sharp
Prospect—John Neary, Jr.
Reade township—David Brookbank, W. E. Glasgow.
Richland township—John H. Blough, Jacob G. Varner, David Stull.
Stonycreek township—Eli Wissinger.
Washington township—C. J. Criste.
White township—Wm. A. Gates.
West Taylor township—Joseph Jenkins.

Carp-Raising.

A. B. Biddle, of Loysburg, undertook to try carp-raising nearly three years ago. He stocked one pond about one-fourth of an acre in size and put in two dozen of small carp, about three months old. They multiplied and grew very fast. He constructed another pond, right below the original one, covering in area three fourths of an acre. Last spring, about the 1st of May, he drew off the first pond and divided the stock, placing part in the new pond. Only half a dozen of the first carp that were put in were found, being then about two years and nine months old. The largest weighed seven and three-fourths pounds and measured in length twenty-six inches. The half dozen would have averaged at least six and one-half ponuds. He caught out about one hundred of one year and ten months old, that would have averaged in weight one and one-fourth pounds, with perhaps several hundred small carp from eight to ten months old.

Some readers may suppose that those carp weighing one and one-fourth pounds were not so large, according to age, as the first carp; but it must be remembered that the older they get the larger, in proportion to age, they will become.

These ponds are fed by a spring of very cold water, the temperature of which, we presume, at the fountain stands at about fifty degrees, but runs slowly and warms up in the pond to the proper temperature. The ponds are well supplied with aquatic grass and weeds of different kinds, which is one necessity for successful carp-raising, and where ponds are supplied with plenty of such grass, &c., for the carp to feed upon they will not need any other attention in that direction, as they are entirely a vegetable fish, and yet can be caught on a hook with worm bait, but are very difficult to catch by net. We think, all points considered, they excel the trout.—*Bedford Inquirer.*

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, September 29, 1886:

Michael Kirkpatrick and Katie Weakland, Carroll township.
Orville S. Dickson, Altoona, Pa., and Jennie Kaylor, Gallitzin.

Orphans' Court Argument List.

In the matter of the proceedings for specific performance in the estate of Biassius Noel, dec'd.

In the matter of proceedings for sale of real estate in Christiana Myers estate.

In the matter of the exceptions to the report of Chas L. Dick, auditor, to pass upon the exceptions and report distribution of funds in the hands of John J. Kinney, executor of Charles Hunter and William Hunter, administrators of Anthony Hunter, deceased.

JOHN BROWN,
Clerk, O. C.

Typhoid, Yellow and Scarlet Fevers, Measles, Diptheria, Small-pox, Cholera, &c.

Darbys Prophylactic Fluid will destroy the infection of all fevers and all contagious and infectious diseases. Will keep the atmosphere of any sick room pure and wholesome, absorbing and destroying unhealthy effluvia and contagion resulting therefrom. Will neutralize any bad smell whatever, not by disguising it, but by destroying it.

Use Darbys Prophylactic Fluid in every sick-room.

Hemlock Items.

Mrs. John Leahey, Sr., who has been quite ill lately is slowly convalescing.

Miss Rose Veigel, who had been absent in Altoona, for the past year is now home, quite ill with the typhoid fever.

Six new houses are now in the course of erection on the lots recently purchased by A. V. Barker, Esq., at assignee's sale of the George property. Mr. J. T. Long, of Summerhill, has the contract and they will be pushed to a speedy completion.

The talented and accomodating telegraph operator and genial correspondent of the Altoona *Sunday Morning*, Mr. Will. Kelly, has gone on a two week's trip to New York. Everybody who knows Will. wish him a pleasant trip and a safe return. C.

Communicated.

Loretto, Pa., Sep. 28, 1886.

Is it not strange that every fledgling who pipues himself as being able to edit a newspaper should consider it a bounden duty to say something in his *leader* about things of which he is totally ignorant? How strange the language used in the *Voice* of September 23d sounds in this enlightened age—"The Sale of Indulgences in the Catholic Church." Leave it there gentlemen and read a little more. You will find many useful hints in the hidden lore of the church about prohibition.

—You can't work to much purpose unless you are well, but you can build up your health and strength with Parker's Tonic, and work will then become easy. It sets the lungs, liver and kidneys in working order. Coughs and Colds vanish before it. Take it in time.

Hay Fever.

I have been a periodical sufferer from hay fever (a most annoying and loathsome disease), since the summer of 1879, and until I used Ely's Cream Balm, was never able to find any relief until cold weather. I can truthfully say that Cream Balm cured me. I regard it as of great value, and would not be without it in the hay fever season.—L. M. Georgis, Binghamton, N. Y.

Obituary.

MALOY—Died at his residence, in Nicktown, on Thursday evening, September 16th, Mr Peter Maloy.

Mr. Maloy was a man of singularly clear judgment and mental power and upon all questions of public interest his views were intelligent and just. He has been a resident of Nicktown for about four years, during which time both in his business and private relations he sustained an enviable reputation. His leuneral was largely attended, and many and bitter were the tears that fell upon his grave. His remains were interred in the cemetery at Cameron's Bottom.

McDERMITT—Died at his residence in Loretto, on Tuesday August 31, 1886, James P., son of James and Lydia McDermitt, deceased, formerly of Ebensburg, aged 31 years and nine months. May he rest in peace.

Let me lay, before the summer fades,
One flower on his grave!
Let me write before my heart shall fail,
One word upon his tomb!
Let me breathe a prayer above him,
And await till God so willing,
Here beside him in the silence,
All the rest of us find room.

No—I cannot gather flowers!
I can write for him no verses!
Let the prayer he loved so dearly,
"De Profundis" be my cry.
Oh! the Lord will surely hear me,
Hear the voice of my petition—
Thro' that plentiful redemption,
Grant him endless rest on high. M.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED For our Reliable Nursery Stock, on Salary or Commission. Write for terms, enclosing stamp for reply. No experience needed. S. A. McOMBER & Co., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. SALESMEN

FOR SALE!

The well known Shenkle Grist Mill, one-fourth mile from railroad station at Ebensburg. This is a three run water power mill and will be sold cheap and on reasonable payments.

Inquire of J. A. GRAZIER or A. V. BARKER,
Executors D. Shinkle, dec'd.

PEREMPTORY ORDER
OF
ASSIGNEE'S SALE
OF
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to me directed, I will offer at Public Sale on the premises, on

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1886,

at ONE o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate partly in Lilly borough and Washington township, and partly in said county, adjoining lands of Nicholas Hehe, Jeremiah McGonigle's estate, Mary McGough and others remaining unsold of the assigned estate of Prudence M. and Rachael C. George, containing about

150 ACRES,

be the same more or less.

The above described piece of land is in great part improved, and under cultivation, having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable and out-buildings, and has an orchard of excellent fruit thereon.

The above described land is situated in Lilly borough and Washington township, convenient to the coal operations along the line of the road in those districts, and is UNDERLAID WITH COAL. The Assignee is further authorized by the order of Court to sell the property as a whole or divide the same into parcels and lots. That he will on the day of sale offer certain lots to adjoin those already sold so that each purchaser can procure a desirable property. A plot or plan thereof can be seen by calling upon the Assignee or upon Wm. M. Sechler, his attorney at Ebensburg.

TERMS OF SALE—Five per cent. of the amount the property sells for to be paid when the property is struck down; the remainder of one-third when the sales are confirmed, the balance in two equal annual payments thereafter, to be secured by the bond and mortgage of the purchaser, with interest.

PETER P. GEORGE,
Assignee of Prudence M. and Rachael C. George.
Ebensburg, Oct. 1, '86.

ARGUMENT LIST.

OCTOBER FOURTH, 1886.

Lee and wife	vs.	Quarts.
Bennett	vs.	Boring et al
Anemas	vs.	C. C. Co. & N. Y. S. R. R. Co.
Stanley	vs.	Commonwealth
Gallagher	vs.	C. C. Co. & N. Y. S. R. R. Co.
McCoy	vs.	Bradley
Fullmer	vs.	Horner
Stutzman	vs.	Stonebraker
Lance	vs.	Lance.
Treits	vs.	O-born
O'Neill	vs.	Kittanning Ins. Co.

Exceptions to road in Washington township from Biglin Bridge.

Confer	vs.	Com'th & Conem'gh Borough.
Sutor & Strayer	vs.	Cole
Bowers	vs.	Kelly
Cowan & Bay	vs.	Freelan & Co.
Falvella	vs.	Denny
Same	vs.	Gerby
Same	vs.	McGinley
Weakland	vs.	Wharton et al

In the matter of the Assignment of Lewis Hartman.

Weakland	vs.	Mancher
Pirkle	vs.	Noel
Skyes	vs.	Larimer

Exceptions to road from Ed. Kilgallens to Fallen Timber

Bearer	vs.	Shoemaker
Wilman	vs.	Bearer

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Prothonotary.
Proth'y's Office, Sept. 20, 1886.

GENERAL ELECTION PROCLAMATION!

God Save the Commonwealth!

WHEREAS, by an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to regulate the General Elections within the Commonwealth," it is enjoined upon me to give public notice of said election, and to enumerate in said notice what officers are to be elected, I, Jos. A. Gray, High Sheriff of the County of Cambria, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that a General Election will be held in the said County of Cambria on the

2d Day of November, A. D. 1886.

(the same being the Tuesday next following the first Monday of said month,) at which time State and County officers will be elected as follows:

ONE PERSON for Governor.
ONE PERSON for Lieutenant-Governor.
ONE PERSON for Secretary Internal Affairs.
ONE PERSON for Auditor General.
ONE PERSON for Congressman at Large.
ONE PERSON in conjunction with the counties of Blair, Bedford and Somerset for Congress.
TWO PERSONS for Members of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.
ONE PERSON for Prothonotary for the county of Cambria.
ONE PERSON for Register and Recorder for the county of Cambria.
ONE PERSON for District Attorney for the county of Cambria.
ONE PERSON for Poor House Director for the county of Cambria.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the places for holding the aforesaid elections in the several wards, boroughs, districts and townships within said county, are as follows, to wit:

The electors of the district composed of the township of Allegheny to meet at Bradly's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Adams to meet at the house of Daniel Dunmire, in Adamsburg.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Barr to meet at school house No. 11, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Blacklick to meet at the house of Adam Nahin, deceased, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Cambria to meet at the township school house in Ebensburg borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Cambria to meet as follows: First ward, at the school house in said ward; Second ward in the borough lock-up in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Carroll to meet at the school house in Carrolltown borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Carrolltown to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Chest to meet at school house No. 9, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Chest Springs to meet at the house of Jacob Wagner, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Clearfield to meet at school house No. 2, adjoining the village of St. Augustine, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Conemaugh to meet at the school house at Singer's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Conemaugh to meet as follows: First ward, at the house of Peter Maltzie, in said First ward; Second ward, at the house of John Swartzlan, in said Second ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Coopersdale to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Croyle to meet at the school house in the village of Summerhill, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Dean to meet at Richlands' school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of East Conemaugh to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Ebensburg to meet as follows: East ward, at the office of Richard Jones, jr., in said ward; West ward, at Council Room, in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Elder to meet at the school house in the village of St Boniface in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Franklin to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Gallitzin to meet at the school house No. 2, known as Mountain School house.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Gallitzin to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Grubtown to meet at the public school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Jackson to meet at the house of Henry Ringer, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Johnstown to meet as follows: One ticket at the office formerly occupied by Thomas & Masters, of said Johnstown, shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

SEC. 4. All elections by the citizens shall be by ballot. Every ballot voted shall be numbered in the order in which it shall be received, and the number recorded by the election officers on the list of voters, opposite the name of the elector who presents the ballot. Any elector may write his name upon his ticket, or cause his name to be written thereon, and attested by a citizen of the district. The election officers shall be sworn or affirmed not to disclose how any elector shall have voted unless required to do so as a witness in a judicial proceeding.

SEC. 5. Electors shall in all cases except treason, felony and breach or surety of the peace, be privileged from arrest during their attendance on elections, and in going to and returning therefrom.

SEC. 6. Whenever any of the qualified electors of this Commonwealth shall be in active military service, under a requisition from the President of the United States, or by authority from this Commonwealth, such electors may exercise the right of suffrage in all elections by the citizens, under such regulations as are or shall be prescribed by law, as fully as if they were present at their usual places of election.

SEC. 7. All laws regulating the holding of elections by the citizens for the registration of electors shall be uniform throughout the State, but no elector shall be deprived of the privilege of voting by reason of his name not being registered.

SEC. 8. Any person who shall give or promise or offer to give to any elector any money, reward or other valuable consideration for his vote at any election, or for withholding the same, or who shall give or promise to give such consideration to any other person or party for such elector's vote or for the withholding thereof, and any elector who shall receive or agree to receive for himself or another, any money, reward or other valuable consideration for his vote shall at any election, or for withholding the same, thereby forfeit the right to vote at such election; and an elector whose right to vote shall be challenged for such cause before the election officers, shall be required to swear or affirm that the matter of the challenge is untrue before his vote shall be received.

SEC. 9. Any person who shall while a candidate for office be guilty of bribery, fraud or wilful violation of any election law shall be forever disqualified from holding any office of trust or profit within this Commonwealth; and any person convicted of wilful violation of the election laws shall, in addition to any penalties provided by law, be deprived of the right of suffrage absolutely for a term of four years.

SEC. 13. For the purpose of voting no person shall be deemed to have gained a residence by reason of his presence, or lost it by reason of his absence, while employed in the service, either civil or military, of this State, or of the United States, or on the high seas, or while a student of any institution of learning, nor while kept in a poor house or other asylum at public expense, nor while confined in public prison.

SEC. 14. District election boards shall consist of a judge and two inspectors, who shall be chosen annually by the citizens. Each elector shall have the right to vote for the judge and one inspector, and each inspector shall appoint the clerk. The first election board of any new district shall be selected, and vacancies in election boards filled as shall be provided by law. Election officers shall be privileged from arrest upon day of election and while engaged in making up and transmitting returns, except upon a warrant of a court of record or judge thereof, for election fraud, for felony, or for wanton breach of the peace. In cities they may claim exemption from jury duty during their terms of service.

SEC. 15. No person shall be qualified to serve as an election officer who shall hold or who shall have held an office or appointment or employment in or under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or county, or any municipal board, commission or trust in any city save only justices of the peace and aldermen, notaries public and persons in the military service of the State; nor shall any election officer be eligible to any civil office to be filled at an election at which he shall serve, save only to such subordinate municipal or local office as shall be designated below the grade of city or county officer, as shall be designated by law.

And also the following Acts of Assembly now in force in this State, viz:

ACT OF JANUARY 30, 1874.

SEC. 4. That all elections hereafter held under the laws of this Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened at seven o'clock, A. M., and close at seven o'clock P. M.

SEC. 8. Whenever there shall be a vacancy in an election board on the morning of the election, said vacancy shall be filled in conformity with existing laws.

The Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act relating to the Elect in of this Commonwealth," passed July 2, 1878, provides as follows, to wit:

That the inspectors and Judges shall meet at the respective places appointed for holding the elections in the district to which they respectively belong, before seven o'clock in the morning of Tuesday, November 2nd, and each said Inspector shall appoint one clerk, who shall be a qualified voter of such district.

In case the person who shall have received the second highest number of votes for Inspector shall not attend on the day of an election, then the person who shall have received the next highest number of votes for judge at the preceding election shall act as inspector in his place. And in case the person who shall have received the highest number of votes for Inspector shall not attend, the person elected judge shall appoint an inspector in his place. And in case the person elected judge shall not attend, then the inspector who shall have received the highest number of votes shall appoint a judge in his place, and if any vacancy shall continue in the board for the space of one hour after the time fixed by law for the opening of the election, the qualified voters of the township, ward or district for which such officers have been elected shall elect some of their number to fill the vacancy.

MODE OF VOTING.

The attention of all qualified voters is directed to the following Act of Assembly regulating the mode of voting in the several districts:

CHANGE IN MODE OF VOTING.

AN ACT regulating the mode of voting at all the elections in the several counties of the Commonwealth, approved March 30, 1869:

SEC. 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same.* That the qualified voters of the several counties of this Commonwealth at the general, township, borough or special elections, are hereby authorized and required to vote the ticket printed or written, or partly printed or partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of all Judges of Courts to be voted for, and be labeled outside "Judiciary;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all State officers to be voted for and be labeled "State;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all county officers voted for, and be labeled "County;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all township officers voted for, and be labeled "Township;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all borough officers voted for, and be labeled "Borough;" and each class shall be deposited in a separate ballot box.

GIVEN under my hand, at my office in Ebensburg, this 24th day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six, and the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and eleventh.

JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Sept. 24, 1886.

SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE'S ACADEMY,
For Young Men and Boys, Media, Penn.

12 miles from Philadelphia. Fixed price covers every expense, even books, &c. No extra charges. No incidental fees. No examination for admission. Twelve experienced teachers, all men, and all graduates. Special opportunities for apt students to advance rapidly. Special drill for dull and backward boys. Patrons or students may select any studies or choose the regular English, Scientific, Business, Classical or Civil Engineering course. Students fitted at Media Academy are now in Harvard, Yale, Princeton and ten other Colleges and Polytechnic Schools. 10 students sent to college in 1883, 15 in 1884, 10 in 1885, 19 in 1886. A graduating class in the commercial department every year. A Physical and Chemical Laboratory, Gymnasium and Ball Ground, 1500 vols. added to the Library in 1883. Media has seven churches and a temperance charter which prohibits the sale of all intoxicating drinks. For new illustrated circular address the Principal and Proprietor SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A. M., (Harvard Graduate) Media, Pa.

NOTICE.—*To the heirs and legal representatives of John Fry, deceased:*

Take notice that an inquest will be held at the late residence of John Fry, deceased, in the township of Allegheny, in the county of Cambria, on *Friday, the 8th day of October next,* at **10 o'clock** in the forenoon of that day, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent to and among his heirs and legal representatives, to the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling of the whole; otherwise, to value and appraise the same according to law, at which time and place you are required to attend if you think proper. JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Sept. 15 1886.-3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Mary Hanlin, late of Munster township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement, to

PHILIP NOON,
Executor.
Munster twp., Sept. 10, 1886.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Annie Williamson, late of Gallitzin borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement, to

ALFRED WILLIAMSON,
Executor.
Gallitzin, Sept. 3, 1886-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Jacob Nagle, late of Clearfield township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement, to

JESSE NAGLE,
Executor.
Clearfield twp., Sept. 3, 1886-6t.

STRAY HEIFER.—Came to the residence of the subscriber in Cambria township, on or about the

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

POULTRY.

If you starve your hens you will not fatten your egg basket.

Guinea fowls are excellent sentinels against hawks, cats or other "varmints."

Do not hatch bantams before September, if you would have them beautiful and diminutive.

The Game fowl makes an excellent mother for young chicks, and are the best sentinels against hawks.

Among the new breeds the white Plymouth Rocks and white Wyandottes seem largely in the ascendancy.

The Plymouth Rock and Wyandottes are both admirably adapted to the farm. Good layers, excellent table fowls, and with all the necessary and important qualities for the farm.

Turkeys are great foragers, and will gather their entire food from the fields during the summer; at the same time destroying myriads of bugs, grasshoppers, worms, etc., that prey upon the crops.

If you wish your young chicks to grow rapidly and thrive at this season of the year, give them frequently scraps of fresh meat from the refuse you will find at every butcher shop; they are exceedingly fond of it.

Above all things else, if you would be a successful poultry raiser, keep things clean about the hen house and runs; it will payhandsomely to give them proportionately as much attention as you do other live stock.

Should fowls be troubled with "scaly legs" make a mixture of three ounces of sweet oil, one ounce of sulphur, and twenty drops of carbolic acid, and anoint the legs two or three times a week until cured; first, however, wash with soap and water.

FEEDING HORSES, ETC.

A load of hay or grain seems to have two distinct values in it, and although chemistry would make no such distinction, the animal fed upon the food undoubtedly does.

While it is true that in the soil all that a load of food contains is available in time to the growing plant, where would be the farmer's profit if he turned all directly into the soil again from whence it grew?

This would not accord with Nature's rotation, which first feeds the mineral to the vegetable, the vegetable to the animal and then turns both again to the source from whence they are evolved. Just as the vegetable finds a portion of its constituents in the air and waters, and does not derive all from the soil, so also does the animal derive a portion of its life from the air and water and not all from the food it eats; hence in a load of food we see first the animal value and after this the manurial value to the living plant succession.

Therefore, the farmer, being a taskmaster, says to his possession in hay or grain, "You shall not escape from me until you have paid my profits to the beast and myself and another to my land, to your last penny."

He who plows under that which should first feed the animal, surely loses one profit in so doing, and he who feeds them and neglects to save and use the refuse of the animal, solid and liquid, loses the other value to succeeding crops, or a certain proportion of it. As we have said, animals are separators of food values, but this is not the only profit in feeding; the animal takes what the plant least needs and voids what the plant most needs; so that about ninety per cent. of all values remains in what the animal voids; and it is wise to separate the elements of plant and animal foods, as the animal only is so well calculated or has ability to do. Of course, carbon, nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash are the elements, so called by both plant and animal.

In this view of agricultural economy it seems unprofitable to plow in any crop fit for animal food without first feeding it to the animal; while it would be culpable waste to lose any of the animal refuse.

MAKING BUTTER.

An English expert on butter-making says:

Let any person examine the grain of a high-class sample for himself by deliberately breaking a roll in half, and then repeat the operation upon an inferior sample. Country salt butter—why will people continue to favor the consumer with the flavor of salt instead of the flavor of butter?—is, in nine cases out of ten, either bad or streaky. Streakiness, which is most obnoxious to the judge, is more common where salt is largely used, because the salt has much to do with the fault. Makers, too, who salt on the table instead of with brine, make more streaky butter than others.

Streaky butter is not only disagreeable to the eye, but it is evidence of inferior workmanship; it tells that the butter is not of high flavor; that it will not keep, and that it contains an abnormal quantity of salt, or water, or both. Indeed, it is the presence of water, for which salt has a common affinity, that caused the undesirable appearance.—After a certain point, mere bulk of salt is of no value as a preservative of butter; hence the objection of those who prefer salt on the table instead of in the churn is unfounded. Salting with brine when the butter is granular gives the maximum perfect command over the strength of the salt, and is not only the most desirable but the most practical method.

Earthquake Shocks and Animals.

The telegram from Charleston, S. C., was one of the effect of the great shock on they were cimals of the city was very marked to manipulatall those who have come to the favor of Hayem the country say that the the villainous the horses and other animals petrated to cheapitiful in the extreme. Those Bill Chandler, otre stabled endeavored to ex-Governor Nos stables trembling and shiv- Florida with him, tony of fear. The horses in the infamous corheir distress in unmistakean lay bare their and the cows lowed in a Florida ballot boxes manner. Those of the an- Brady can. If he tere at large fled through Brady's book will be de cows and sheep came m the fields, lay down in lled the air with their hickens went to roost , and cackled constant- s preceding the shock.

California's Famous Trees.

Erastus Brooks writes as follows of the big trees of California: The big trees, so famous in this country and the world over, where they are known, were the object of our last visit, after leaving the Yosemite valley. It cost a ride of from 6 o'clock in the morning, to 6 in the evening, with a rest of a little more than an hour. One-half of the ride, first from the valley, and then to the big trees, made a double climb of about 3000 feet from a level of 4000 feet above the sea. These high climbs, even with six horses, mean but about two miles an hour, and the descent is less than five miles. We rode, in about 12 hours, 45 miles, but only those who have traversed the Rockies and Sierra range know what work it is to get over the roads built on the sides of the mountains, so narrow that there is no room to pass, and, fortunately, no people who want to pass, except at the station for changing horses. The land granted to the state covers four sections, and the whole is under control of a so-called "guardian," or caretaker, who knows how to profit by his place in the sale of cones, seeds, works in wood, canes, &c., cut from the monarchs of the forest, dead and living. There are several hundred of these monarchs, and cutting or maiming them in any way is forbidden by law. But the law has not been respected, and where the curious thousands and more come each year the law is not likely to be obeyed. We visited the largest of the number first, "the Grizzly Giant," at Mariposa grove, half burnt up years agone, by the fire fiends who, as herders of sheep, campers or trampers, set fire to the woods. Three-fourths of all the big trees have been thus scorched or burned. Many of them which seem wholly dead in their lower trunks, flourish at their majestic tops. The Grizzly Giant is 33 feet in diameter and the next in size is the "Wamona," measuring 28 feet in diameter. The circumference of the first was, by our hasty measurement, 95 feet, and the Wamona, under the limbs or which we rode with our six-horse team and twelve people, the tree covering the four seated stage and more than the height and length of two of the horses and the long and high stage. This passage way had been cut from the body of the tree.

Many of these mammoths of the forest have honored names. One is called the Washington; and one, the Lincoln, is close at hand; Longfellow, Whittier, Tennyson, Bryant, Brewster, Bowles, Gray, Harvard, and I know not how many more, have a tree set for moral worth or bodily presence.

The burning of these trees, as far as the fire-fiend has consumed them, is not all a work on record of modern times. The fires of some of them were too long ago, and the untutored Indian is charged with being their first and greatest destroyer.

The trunk of the big tree we visited at Pueblo, on our way to the Pacific, had, before being cut down at the modest age of 388 years, a circumference of only 28 feet, but it cost $250 to cut it down in June, 1883. It was and is the oldest landmark of the country, and to add to its elevation, we are assured that 14 men hung upon one limb, and 36 persons were massacred while camping near it. Buffalo Bill, Kit Carson, Wild Bill and other Indian scouts are among those who were familiar with the past history of this monarch of the forest at Pueblo; but the Pueblo tree was a pygmy compared with the great giants in the United States Park at Mariposa we have just left.

Clay-eaters.

I have seen "sand-hillers" in certain parts of North and South Carolina, and some within ten miles of Columbia, while engaged in eating their dinner, and have observed them consume with evident relish, large quantities of clay, and what's more, says a North Carolina doctor in the Atlanta *Constitution*, I have joined in their frugal repast and partaken of some of the stuff myself.—It is nearly tasteless, but some of the clay-eating epicures profess to enjoy it because of a delicate flavor it possesses. It is white, devoid of grit and not unlike the kaolin of which plates and saucers are made. There is nothing disagreeable about this clay, and it may be taken into the stomach with impunity.

It is not injurious as an article of diet—indeed many contend that it insures longevity and wards off several diseases. There are well authenticated instances of wonderful longevity among "clay eaters," and it is well understood by such of the faculty as have studied the subject that none of the "sand-hillers" ever suffer with indigestion or dyspepsia, and I have never known one to die of consumption; in fact, foolish as it may seem, I am constrained to believe that this strange habit exempts the "clay-eaters" from many of the ailments to which the rest of the human family are heirs.

Of course there is nothing very succulent or nutritious about a slice of clay, but it certainly allays the gnawings of hunger. This is done by distending the walls of the stomach. It is not to be expected that a clay diet will entirely take the place of bread and meat, but it does this to a certain extent.

In my country practice, which occasionally carries me out into the sandhills, (occasionally, I say, for although they are the sickliest looking, most cadaverous, woe-begone beings in the world, yet the sand-hillers are the healthiest,) I have good opportunities to study their peculiar habits. They can subsist upon exceedingly limited quantities of meat—in fact they get but little to eat, and that fat bacon, about thrice a week.—They are not lazy, but decidedly shiftless. They are troubled with but few wants, however, and those are easily supplied.

"Do they eat only one sort of clay?"

"As a general thing, yes," was the reply, "but sometimes their table is garnished by a kind of yellowish marl, somewhat scarce, which they consume with a keen relish. It is said to taste sweet, and they use it as a dessert. They draw the line at red clay, however. Not even their iron clad stomachs can digest that.

"Don't you eat red clay?" I asked a gawky old fellow.

"No, surree," was his animated response, "I've occasionally had a brick in my hat, but I'll be blamed if I hanker after making my bowels a brickyard."

Russia

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MISCELLANEOUS.

It is a wise cork that knoweth its own pop.

The moth exhibits a great deal of taste in dress.

Suspended animation—The girl in the hammock.

The great trouble with the buzz saw is that it never wears false teeth.

"Is that dog ferocious?" said a traveler to an Arkansas man. "No, he ain't ferocious, but he's the darnedest dog to bite ever you seed."

This is world of disappointments any any way. Some people are disappointed in love, and many more are disappointed in marriage.

It is about time for somebody among the back seats to rise up and remark that the mosquito bar, like the campaign lie, is made out of whole cloth.

At the horticultural exhibition. He: "This is a lime tree, Clara. But you are not looking." She: "Yes, Charles, I see it, but I was wondering how they extracted the mortar from it."

In the country. A young woman rushes breathless into the house of her friends. "Thank fortune, my dear, we are going to Paris at last! Papa has been bitten by a mad dog!"

An Ohio female teacher who is but twenty-two years of age, can talk seven languages, yet she may wink and wink at the clerk at the soda fountain, and he wouldn't understand her.

The versatile Boston girl. He, (tenderly): "And what do you think of the engagement ring I sent you, Jennie?" She, (delighted): "Oh! it is beautiful! In fact the handsomest one I ever had given me."

"What has become of my bootjack?" said Towser savagely, as he knocked things about. "I had it last night. "It's on the mantelpiece," replied Mrs. Towser. "I covered it with plush to-day and painted some flowers on it. Isn't it lovely?"

A fashionable young man lately presented his sweetheart with a string of pearls. As she hung them joyously on her neck a cloud came over her brow, as she cried: "Beloved, do not pearls betoken tears?" "Don't fear," was the response; "them's imitation."

Forty Years Ago.

There was time to live.
Men slept yet in their beds.
The epoch of haste had not come.
The saddle was the emblem of speed.
A day's journey was a serious matter.
Brawn and brains went hand in hand.
No house contained a sewing machine.
We were still a nation of handworkers.
The highways were dusty and populous.
The canvas-covered wagon was the ark of trade.
The turnpike was still the great artery of trade.
There was not a mower or harvester in existence.
The land was lighted with candles after nightfall.
Butter was unmarketable 100 miles from the dairy.
The steam saw-mill had just begun to devour the forests.
The lord with a thousand acres sat with his harvesters at dinner.
The day began with the dawn and not with the train's arrival.
The spinning wheel and shuttle sounded in every farmer's house.
He who counted his possessions by the square mile kept open house for the wayfarer.
The telegraph had begun in Washington and ended in New York twelve months before.
The rich were lavish in abundance which was not yet coveted by the keen eye of commerce.
From east to west was the pilgrimage of life; from north to south was a voyage of discovery.

The Language of Precious Stones.

The quality of turquoise imparts a prosperity in love.
Chrysolite was used as an amulet against evil persons and despondency.
The opal imparts apprehension and insight, and is the emblem of unrealized hope.
Conjugal felicity was symbolized by the sardonyx, which it was believed to insure.
The topaz was thought to promote fidelity and friendship, and calm internal passions.
The diamond has the mystic symbolism of light and purity, faith and uprightness of character.
The properties of the amethyst is to calm the passions of the body and prevent drunkenness.
The bloodstone was taught by the ancients to impart courage, prudence, fortitude and stability of character.
The moonstone was the emblem of the merchant prince, and signified well-directed industry and the arts of peace.
Garnet or carbuncle represents constancy of purpose and fidelity to duty. It is pre-eminently the soldiers' gem.
The ruby was thought to guard against unfriendliness, and particularly that form so common to antiquity—poisoning.
The sapphire signifies modesty and character of opinion, and was thought to possess the power of breaking the spells of magic.
The agate or chelcedony represents physical prosperity, and it is the scone of the athlete and physician, and imparts longevity and health.
The emerald symbolizes truth, and was believed to secure good faith and happiness in friendship and home. It was also the appropriate emblem for a judge or lawyer.

For a boy who wishes to hire out to a dime museum—"Two heads are better than one."

Read what the people say concerning the ability of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to cure asthma, catarrh, croup, colds etc. Mrs. Dora Koch of Buffalo, says: "For croup it is indeed a remedy of wonderful efficacious." Mrs. Jacob Mellisor of Marion Ohio, says the same thing; S. S. Graves, Akron, N. Y., writes: "I had asthma of the worst kind, took one dose of Thomas' Eclectric Oil and was relieved in a few minutes. Would walk five miles for this medicine and pay $5 a bottle for it." Druggist C. R. Hall, Gravesville says: "Cured an ulcerated throat for me in twenty-four hours." "Sat up in bed and coughed till the clothing was wet with perspiration. My wife insisted that I use Thomas' Eclectric Oil. The first teaspoonful stopped it entirely." E. H. Perkins, Creek Centre, N.Y., Thomas' Eclectric Oil is also a Tonic for external application for rheumatism, cuts, scalds, burns, bites, bruises, etc. When visiting the druggist, ask him what he knows of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil; if he has been long in the drug trade, be sure he will speak highly of it.

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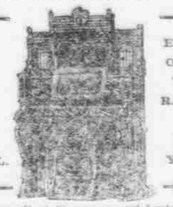

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ALL SORTS OF PARAGRAPHS.

In studying character do not be blind to the shortcomings of a warm friend or the virtues of a bitter enemy.

A good deed is never lost; he who shows courtesy reaps friendship, and he who plants kindliness gathers love.

In every life there comes a time when hope is crushed, but the man with a healthy liver and a shirt that doesn't pinch in the neck seldom gets very much discouraged.

Never, when walking arm in arm with a lady, be continually changing and going to